

USE CLIPPING Done promptly and in the most approved manner, at my shop by William K. Thompson, Record, blacksmith, Norway, Me. 6452

ON'T FORGET

That

ooks & Wheeler

ill make you a present of a fancy

if you trade a dollar's worth cash

anything besides sugar or flour.

Real St., Norway, Me.

OODS

Barnaby Gingham

showing them for 15c

a great bargain, so

beautiful line of A.

gs for 49c per pattern

per yard.

oods, Silks for Shirt

of every description

before warm weather

wave.

PRINCE

WHO HAS IT?

ET TO SAY SO?

Buys And Is

ed.

happy. They will not

with them, they go so

Wood Saws from 50c

las.

LEAVITT,

Maine

Druggist,

Norway, Maine

lty = Store.

on to our

COUNTERS

are in every way bargains

man.

Hair pins, Side combs, Back

s, Brooches, Gloves, Belts, Fas-

s' Bonnets and toilet articles.

50c Outing Flannel Petticoats,

rs, Pins, Shirtwaist sets, Combs,

s, Handbags and toilet prepara-

your inspecting.

UNT

136 Main St., Norway

BUSINESS SPECIALS.

Under this head, business notices inserted for ten cents per line. Seven words to the line. Bargains in good quality horse blankets at the Tucker-Hamilton Store. Sure pop corn—six-pounds for a quarter at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

Fancy Cape Cod cranberries at H. J. Bangs'.

Warranted axes at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

Winter underwear marked down at Thomas Smiley's.

Assorted honey comb flakes 10c per pound, Saturday, Feb. 11, only. C. F. Riddon.

Sleds at half price at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

Valentines at Noyes Drug Store.

Ash pairs 25 cts. at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

You can get new Havana onions at H. J. Bangs'.

For cash will sell best all-round flour for \$6.25. Every barrel warranted, A. C. McCrellin.

Tin pails that will wear a lifetime at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

See the line of muslin underwear at Thomas Smiley's.

One set second hand work harnesses for sale at Hobbs Variety Store.

Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces sold and repaired by J. O. Crooker.

New Wall Papers at Noyes Drug Store.

Second hand cook stove at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

Redland Oranges at H. J. Bangs' from 25 cts. to 80 cts. per dozen.

Fine cake boards at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

Mens' \$1.75 Overshoes for \$1.25 at Smiley Shoe Store.

Sap buckets, syrup cans, sap spouts at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

Geo. A. Kenerson has a constantly increasing phonograph business. The newest and best records are constantly on hand. Large stock of Valentines.

New wash goods at Thomas Smiley's.

Lanterns from fifty cents to five dollars at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

Money saved by inspecting the goods on our 19c counter. L. M. Lunt.

Diaries at cost at Noyes Drug Store.

Flash lights 75 cts. at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

J. O. Crooker sells Axes and Handles, Splitting Hammers and Handles, Atkins and Disston's Wood and Cross Cut Saws, Oxford Bolt Hooks, Cable Chain and Bar Iron.

Goods you want on our 39c counter. L. M. Lunt.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Norway Grange.

At the special meeting last Saturday, the first and second degrees were conferred on a class of five. Several candidates were kept away on account of sickness. The third and fourth degrees will be given this week of Saturday afternoon.

The Grange voted to furnish a dinner of baked beans, salads and pastry on Saturday, the 18th, in Ryerson Hall, the same to be open to the public for a reasonable price. An entertainment will be given in the afternoon.

Boit School Improvement League.

Several members of the League met at Mrs. Fred Knightly's Saturday evening, Feb. 4th, but as the officers were not all present there was no meeting. A pleasant evening was passed with recitations, singing, and playing games. The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Henry Brown, Friday evening, Feb. 10th.

Harold Thompson is sick with erythema.

Clarence Merrill is to move his family to Harrison where they will live on Joshua Howard farm.

Walter Scott Truman returned Tuesday morning, his service in the United States regular army having expired.

S. H. Walcott has been confined to the house by sickness the past week. He is now somewhat better and is seen on the street.

Jessie M. Warren and her cousin of Cornish are visiting her sister, Mrs. George A. Brooks, and other Norway friends.

The managers of the Old Ladies' Home are planning for a grand fair to be held in the Opera House some time in October, 1905.

Oxford Castle, No. 2, K. G. E., worked the third degree on two candidates last Thursday evening. A supper followed the work.

The monthly meeting of Norway Board of Trade will be held this Friday evening, Feb. 10, at Smiley Shoe Store at 7.30 o'clock. Business of importance.

A certain man who keeps and drives a fast horse, claims no he has the automobiles beaten to a standstill. One day this week he says he drove 7 miles made four stops, short ones of course, and the total time was 24 minutes. The next day he started from a point in the southwest part of the town, took the horse up a hill, turned out for several teams making five stops and got home in 20 minutes.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Haselton of North Waterford are stopping at Mason Kilgore's while Mr. Haselton is being doctored for a cut in his left foot, made some 9 weeks ago while chopping birch. Mr. Haselton was at the Maine-General Hospital some 7 weeks and has been here 2 weeks. The cut in the foot was 4 inches long, and was sewed up with some 10 stitches, and gangrene set in, hence the serious nature of it. He is improving now, rapidly.

Mrs. A. K. Bumpus of Norway, who is spending the winter with relatives in Auburn will be given a party this Saturday evening in honor of her eightieth birthday. Mrs. Bumpus is the mother of five children, all of whom are alive. Mrs. W. F. Perry of Turner, Mrs. Chas. Gammon of Norway, Horatio A. C. Bumpus of Brockton, Geo. W. Bumpus, city clerk of Auburn and Mrs. N. J. Davis also of Auburn. She has 10 grand children and 12 great-grandchildren.

The valentines have great attraction at this season of the year. We saw on one little man this morning looking at those displayed in a window long and earnestly. Soon his feet were carrying him at a high rate of speed towards his father's place of business, and in an incredibly short space of time he was back inside the store, his face lit up with smiles and holding an animated parley with the proprietor over those same valentines. Could we follow the valentine we suspect that Feb. 14 will see it safe in the hands of some little sweet-heart.

Norway Municipal Court.

The regular civil term was held Tuesday. Several cases were entered and a suit of Eugene McKoon against J. A. Thurston assigned for trial Feb. 27.

Subscription Rates:

2 months, 25 cents.
3 months, 38 cents.
6 months, 50 cents.
12 months, 75 cents.

NUMBER 6.

Successful in Spite

of Difficulties.

Eleventh annual Clerks' Ball—A most pleasant Occasion—Beautiful Decorations—Good crowd, in spite of cold wind, no Cars, and Dim Lights—Management to be congratulated on overcoming Difficulties.

The eleventh annual ball of the Norway clerks' association was given according to program upon Tuesday evening, and while not marked by a large crowd either of dancers or spectators as has been the rule in past years, yet the attendance and patronage was very good, and the people present enjoyed themselves perhaps as much or more than if a greater crowd had been present.

There were difficulties which required surmounting by the management, and some which could not be surmounted. Commencing in the afternoon and continuing through the night was a high and cold wind which struck once like powdered ice, piled the loose snow in invisible and treacherous heaps, and chilled the one who faced it, like icebergs on one's spine.

Beside the unkindness of the weather man, the Board of Health was not generous and many a case of illness, sickness of the provoking kind that keeps one within doors and still you are not seriously sick, and on such a night it would be suicidal to be out of doors. These are but a few of the difficulties which have been constantly coming up and less experienced and less determined men would have gone down before them.

The breakdown of the electric plant prevented the colored lighting which had been planned as a portion of the decorations. Finding that the lights could not be ready on the ball night the general committee secured a small dynamo of Arthur Hebbard, had it placed in the mill of C. B. Cummings & Sons, connected with the wiring of the hall and it furnished lights for about half the chandelier, half the lights in front and those under the galleries. The lighting on the stage was by the old reliable kerosene lights. From the same cause doubtless many were kept from attending who would have come if the cars had been running from South Paris. Not as many came from out of town as is usual.

It was a merry and jolly dancing party that gathered at the opening of the ball, and perhaps more than some years the proportion was greater of our best and most congenial people, the other kind being almost entirely conspicuous by absence.

"What will Charles do next?" was the question of each one as they entered the hall and took in the beauty of the trimmings. The national colors, red, white and blue were utilized for festoons on the front of the gallery and between the iron rods which were decorated with pairs of flags and single shields. Under the galleries was a simple arrangement of the same kind, festoons and flags, with here and there a deer's head and between the doors of the rear gallery a huge moose head to remind one that this was in sportsmen's Maine.

More simple and more effective was the stage arrangement than in other years. The sides were hung with the colors, across the front was a partial screen of large and small shields, an immense eagle surmounting a cluster of shields and flags, and two smaller ones upon the sides. The rear of the stage was hung with several flags and bore a gilt framed picture of Washington.

The first number of the orchestra concert was a national melody, introducing first Columbia, Yankee Doodle, Dixie, and winding up with The Star Spangled Banner. The orchestra consisted of fourteen men and was made up of:

Frank Holden, Lewiston, 1st violin.

W. S. Stearns, Norway, 2nd violin.

George Davis, " " violin.

Freeland Young, " " violin.

Ralph Winslow, Lewiston, viola.

Chas. Fielding, " " cello.

Harry Flummer, " " bass and prompter.

William Stevens, " " auto.

Carl Mason, South Paris, clarinet.

A. E. Norcross, Norway, cornet.

Lester Irish, Lewiston, trombone.

Myron G. F. Roberts, Norway, horn.

William W. Atwood, " " euphonium.

Dennis Pike, " " drum.

Many complimentary remarks were made by those present in regard to the music, and in several instances the finishing of numbers was the signal for hearty applause, in a few cases an encore was given of a portion of the dance. The orchestra played two numbers before starting the grand march, which was a new and stirring piece, and promptly called on the floor seventy-six couples who, led by Floor Manager C. S. Akers and Mrs. Akers, made a simple but pretty figure as they wound in and out upon the floor.

There were many elaborate dresses, and more of which beauty and simplicity were co-related terms, and it would be extremely difficult to designate the most attractive dancer, and the belle of the ball. Among the men full dress suits were prominent in a greater number than before have been noticeable. The order comprised twenty dances, well selected, and as "pretty an order as the clerks have had. Beside the usual waltzes and contra dances were the new society and glide, popular in the short time they have been known.

Among those present were:

Charles S. Akers and wife,

G. H. Downing and wife,

W. L. Libby and wife,

H. S. Walcott and wife,

Mr. E. Newcomb and wife,

F. W. Rance,

C. W. Boynton,

Chas. Harmon,

Chas. J. Young,

H. J. Trask,

Winnifred Hayes,

Ed. L. Curtis and wife,

H. D. Cole and wife,

F. H. Beck and wife,

James S. Fayer and wife,

H. J. Bangs and wife,

W. S. Stearns and wife,

M. L. Kimball and wife,

W. M. Price and wife,

W. S. Stearns and wife,

L. J. Brooks and wife,

Chas. F. Kidson and wife,

Chas. F. Bradbury and wife,

C. G. Curtis and wife, South Paris,

O. H. Lunt and wife,

P. A. Mann and wife,

Jessie Warren,

Allice Penley,

Marguerite Finney,

Bertha Chaney,

Maud Allen,

Anna Palmer,

Lewiston,

Mrs. Geo. Nelson,

Mrs. E. W. Eaton,

Benjamin Palmer,

L. E. Rounds, Waterford,

Bert Young, South Waterford,

Herbert Smith, Boston,

Oliver Edgecomb,

Edna F. Frost,

Geo. Devine,

Joseph Tallon,

Wm. W. Atwood,

Ursula Gammon,

Carl F. Mixer,

Wm. C. Leavitt,

THE NORWAY ADVERTISER

(OXFORD COUNTY, ME.)

FEBRUARY 10, 1905, NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

VOLUME XXXVI

Our Ways Were Dark.

But it was not our fault. For the past week a condition of partial darkness has existed in town. The engine at the power house of Norway & Paris Street Railway Co., which has been giving trouble and caused a shut down in the evening, Wednesday and Thursday of last week, became in such condition that a complete shut down was necessary, Friday about five o'clock for repairs.

Constant use and with a strain close to the limit of the machine, had worn the bearings to a large and dangerous amount. The engine is of an enclosed and compact pattern and to remove the boxes required the complete dissection of it, which was done as rapidly as possible, all bearings rebabbled and in every other particular was thoroughly overhauled.

It was certainly a return to earlier days. In the business places lamps were called into requisition. Friday night, in some cases the supply being none too clean. Thursday as well as Friday night lodges conducted their work with kerosene lights, in some cases smoky and not excessively bright.

In some places even candles have been called out and have been great styler with old-fashioned candle-sticks set in a prominent place. The streets have been dim and no one was out who were not obliged to do so.

Who has tried to turn on lights the most number of times thoughtlessly but not the less anxiously? It is time for stories.

In some of the churches services were held at four o'clock taking the place of the regular evening meetings.

Repairs including straightening of the crank were made, and the are and in condenser service was resumed to customers Wednesday afternoon. The crews have commenced to open the car tracks, and it is expected that cars will be running by night.

W. R. C. Officers Installed.

The Ladies' Relief Corps officers were installed by Clara M. Elliott, Jan. 31, with the usual ceremony. The following is the list of officers:

Pres.—Phila Shedd.

V. Pres.—Alta J. Shuen.

Sec.—Clara I. Jordan.

Treas.—Clara M. Elliott.

Chap.—Christina W. C. Budden.

Con.—Evelyn O. Young.

Guard—Mary M. Allen.

Asst. Con.—Eva L. Fogg.

Asst. Guard—May Bennett.

Master—May Bennett.

Pat. Instructor—Lizzie Brooks.

Col. leader—O. I. Katie Fuller.

Col. bearer, No. 2—Emily Eberidge.

Col. bearer, No. 3—Sarah Woodsum.

Col. bearer, No. 4—Lita Noyes.

The Barton Reading club meets with Mrs. F. E. Drake, this Thursday afternoon.

Pennesseewassee Lodge, No. 18, K. of P. work the third rank this Thursday evening.

The little daughter of A. B. McAllister, Valeria, is having a second relapse of typhoid fever.

The firm of Brooks & Wheeler has dissolved partnership and Mr. Wheeler will retire from business.

The W. F. M. S. of the M. E. church held its monthly meeting, Wednesday afternoon, with Mrs. C. A. Brooks.

The rehearsal of Mount Hope Rebekah Lodge will be held this Friday evening at eight o'clock in the hall.

Will Marston has sold his house on Tucker street to John Rhodes who is making extensive repairs before renting.

The ladies' circle will meet in Concert Hall on Tuesday evening. The usual reliable supper will be served, followed by a short entertainment and social.

Gallery tickets for the Veranda club choir concert Tuesday evening have gone on sale. The indications point to a large gathering, and the jolliest event of the season.

The February meeting of the Federation of Women's Clubs of Norway will be held next Thursday afternoon, the 10th, at the home of Mrs. Wm. F. Jones, from 2.30 to 5 o'clock.

The bill of fare at the Men's circle held in the Congregational vestry next Thursday evening will be escalloped potatoes, meats, beans and salads. A first-class entertainment will follow.

Norway Camp Modern Woodmen of America had a social at the close of the meeting, Wednesday evening, the principal feature of which was the demolition of an oyster stew, followed by a smoke treat. Several new applications for membership were received.

NORTH PARIS.

Arm Caught in a Belt.

Frank Ellwell hurt his right arm very badly while slipping on a belt in Frank Willis' mill in Greenwood. His forearm went over a pulley which was revolving at a high speed, the belt, giving him a severe wrench and jamming it badly.

A. D. Andrews and W. W. Dunham have each sold a bull to Ben Gerish and drove them out Buckfield, Feb. 4.

West Paris Grange is having a literary contest for two months with Mrs. Ada Bardon and Edna Curtis as leaders. Quite a number of applications for membership have been received and more are expected soon.

A. R. Tuell will carry the mail for the next four years.

Mrs. Hattie Wentworth is visiting her sister Mrs. Sam. Hazleton.

Miss A. H. Minard and Mrs. Frank Webb are in very poor health.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Chase visited their son Everett at West Paris, Sunday.

Ester Frost of Newry is visiting her grand-parents Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Tuell.

There was no school Monday because of the illness of the teacher Blanche Penley.

Presiding Elder A. S. Ladd will preach at the M. E. Church, Sunday Feb. 12.

Mrs. Fred Lowe was called to Sumner last week by the illness of her sons Mrs. Benson Lowe.

Mrs. George Gibbs of Paris Hill visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Ellingwood last week.

Mrs. Parker gave a very interesting lecture on her Missionary work at Assam, at the Baptist Church Jan. 20.

Program of the W. G. T. U. entertainment, Feb. 9:

Musical—Arranged by Mrs. H. J. Bangs.

Reading—The Old Lady Knitting, by request.

Music—The Old Lady Knitting, by request.

Music—The Old Lady Knitting, by request.

Music—The Old Lady Knitting, by request.

Music—The Old Lady Knitting, by request.

Music—The Old Lady Knitting, by request.

Music—The Old Lady Knitting, by request.

Music—The Old Lady Knitting, by request.

Music—The Old Lady Knitting, by request.

Music—The Old Lady Knitting, by request.

Music—The Old Lady Knitting, by request.

Music—The Old Lady Knitting, by request.

Music—The Old Lady Knitting, by request.

Music—The Old Lady Knitting

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M. No. 18, meets in Masonic Hall, Friday evening, on or before full moon. Chas. F. Barnes, W. M.; Howard D. Smith, Secretary.

OXFORD ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 29, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. Albert S. Bates, W. M.; Geo. E. Tubbs, Secretary.

OXFORD LODGE, No. 1, Ark Maritimes, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday after the full moon. Thaddeus Cross, Ven. Pat.; Merton L. Kimball, Secretary.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. C. V. Webber, N. G.; Chas. S. Akers, Sec'y.

WIDEBY EXALTED ORDER, No. 1, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Simon Harrison, N. G.; Chas. S. Akers, Sec'y.

MR. HOPE REBEKAH LODGE, No. 58, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Friday evenings of each month. Emma Cullinan, N. G.; Eva M. Kimball, Sec'y.

PENESSAWASSEE LODGE, No. 18, K. of P., meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Thursday evening. Edwin H. Allen, C. O.; M. L. Kimball, K. of R. & S.

LAKESIDE LODGE, No. 35, P. S., meets in Pythian Hall the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month. Emma Abbott, C. O.; Mrs. A. L. Cook, K. of R. & S.

LAKESIDE LODGE, No. 35, P. S., meets in Pythian Hall, every Tuesday evening in each month. C. Richardson, C. O.; Frederick Young, Adjutant; S. A. Bennett, Q. M.

OXFORD CASTLE, No. 2, K. G. E., meets in Pythian Hall, every third Thursday evening, May 1 to Sept. 1. J. C. Shepard, N. C.; H. L. Flanner, H. of R.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK.
MAINTENANCE NORWAY, ME.
Money loaned on good security at reasonable rates.
A. S. KIMBALL, Pres., GEORGE E. TUBBS, Treas.

HOLT & BARNES,
Counsellors at Law,
Hathaway Block, Norway, Me.

KIMBALL & SON,
Attorneys at Law,
Grange Block, Norway, Me.

WILLIAM F. JONES,
Attorney at Law,
Grange Block, Norway, Me.

Drs. Drake & Hayden,
DENTISTS,
Over Stone's Drug Store, NORWAY, ME.
Office Hours, 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

DR. H. P. JONES,
DENTIST,
Beal Block, 5th NORWAY, ME.

A. J. STEARNS,
Attorney at Law,
Office Over Freehold Howe's Insurance Office, NORWAY, MAINE.

EDWARD E. HASTINGS,
Counselor and Attorney at Law,
Fryeburg, Oxford County, Maine.

CHARLES C. WARREN
Attorney at Law.
Fryeburg, Me.
At Uberty House, E. Brownfield, every Thursday

DR. ANNETTE BENNETT,
Norway, Maine.
Office Hours: Until 9 a. m., 11 a. m. to 2 p. m., 5 to 7 p. m. Telephone 129-13.

MRS. G. A. ALLEN
MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS
101 MAIN ST.
Norway, Me.

S. RICHARDS,
OPTICIAN.
Graduate Philadelphia Optical College.
SOUTH PARIS, ME.

WANTED.
Peel'd Pulp Wood, Spruce, Fir, Hemlock and Poplar, delivered on cars at any R. R. Station from Pownal to Bethel, the coming year.
144 E. W. PENLEY, West Paris.
J. M. DAY, Bryant's Pond.

A LOT OF NICE SLEICHS
All prices and styles at right prices.
W. H. KILGORE
North Waterford, Me.

J. WALDO NASH,
LICENSED TAXIDERMIST.
Masonic Block, - - Cottage St.
Telephone, 122-11

A. W. GROVER, Bethel, Me.
Undertaker and Embalmer
Pension Attorney
Coroner
Local Telephone in house.
N. E. Telephone in Office.

Have you tried our
Peerless Cream Bread
If not, why not? A trial will convince. Most wholesome materials used. Hot Rolls at 5 P. M. every night.

NORWAY BAKERY
JOHN HAYES, Proprietor

OTTO SCHNUER
MAIN STREET, NORWAY

VERY USEFUL AND PRETTY
Ladies' Work Baskets and Sewing Stands. Fanoy and plain Waste Baskets. A lot of Fancy Baskets. Bamboo Jardiniere Stands. A nice line of Hampers, Clothes and Wood Baskets. Very pretty Rattan Rookers and Tables.

Come and see the latest styles.

OTTO SCHNUER
MAIN STREET, NORWAY

Rebuttal.

Written for the Advertiser.
To "A Plea for Old Bachelors."
Apropos of "A Plea for Old Bachelors," published a few weeks ago the following is sent. It has always been my maxim, "Through life's temptations way, To keep my tongue in silence And let men folk have their say." But now a new "Maxim" I make my humblest courtesy To the student in the page.

"Peace on earth, good will to men," I echo back the words again. But bachelor men, now tell me true Of what use are they to you? For themselves they live, for themselves they die.

James Bonier has opened a new dower mill in Upton.

Nellie Preble is undergoing treatment at the Maine General Hospital, Portland.

Fritz J. Tyler is working for the H. T. Webb Co., can making in the factory at Norway.

A. J. Haskell is loading apples at West Bethel, and Eli F. Stearns at Locke's Mills.

James H. Barrows president of the chair Manufacturing Company is confined to his home by illness.

A portrait of Dr. N. T. True is to be placed in Gould Academy. The funds are being raised by subscription among the alumni.

Hebron Academy defeated Rockland Y. M. C. A. at basket ball Friday night to the score of 51 to 10.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for the kidneys.

Charles Bierbach, stone contractor, living at 2925 Chestnut St., Erie, Pa., says: "For 12 years I had kidney trouble, and there was such a severe pain through my loins and limbs that I could not stoop or straighten up without great pain, had difficulty in getting about and was unable to rest at night, arising in the morning tired and worn out. The kidney secretions were irregular and deposited a heavy sediment. Doctors treated me for rheumatism, but failed to help me. I lost all confidence in medicine, but Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me so quickly and so thoroughly that I gladly made a statement to that effect for publication. This was in 1898, and during the six years which have elapsed I have never known Doan's Kidney Pills to fail."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Bierbach will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists; price, 50 cents per box.

PROBATE NOTICES.
To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:
At a Probate Court, at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and five. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Norway Advertiser, a newspaper published at Norway, said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of February, A. D. 1905, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

SAMUEL F. STEARNS late of Norway, deceased; will and account for probate thereof presented by Hannah E. Stearns, the executrix therein named.

CAROLINE E. CLAY late of Chatham, N. H., final account presented for allowance by Moses C. Boston, administrator de bono non C. T. A.

GEORGE G. LEARNED late of Waterford, deceased; account and private account presented for allowance by Augustus G. Morse, executor.

HARRISON NOBLE ward of Norway; second account presented for allowance by William F. Jones, guardian.

ROYAL LORD, ward, of Fryeburg; third account presented for allowance by Edward E. Hastings, guardian.

ADDITION E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court. A true copy—attest.
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE.
The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administratrix of the estate of
GEORGE H. KIMBALL late of Waterford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
Jan. 17, 1905. IDA M. KIMBALL.

VERY USEFUL AND PRETTY
Ladies' Work Baskets and Sewing Stands. Fanoy and plain Waste Baskets. A lot of Fancy Baskets. Bamboo Jardiniere Stands. A nice line of Hampers, Clothes and Wood Baskets. Very pretty Rattan Rookers and Tables.

Come and see the latest styles.

OTTO SCHNUER
MAIN STREET, NORWAY

Jack Harkaway's Schooldays

....By BRACEBRIDGE HEMYNG

CHAPTER I.

"That boy must go to school," Mr. Scratchley, I cannot have him home any longer, and what's more, I will not."

"What's he been doing now, my dear?" asked Mr. Scratchley, laying down the evening paper he was reading and looking inquiringly at his wife over his spectacles.

"He's been and half poodled my favorite tomat."

"Half poodled your tomat?" repeated Mr. Scratchley in a tone of surprise. "How on earth is that extraordinary operation performed, my dear?"

"Easily enough when you're wicked enough to invent the plan. And you got to do it to take an inoffensive cut belonging to somebody else and with a pair of scissors cut all the fur off close to the skin, legs, and tail and all, till the latter is as bare as a hop pole and trim him almost up to his fore quarters, so that he's duffy about the head and shoulders and shorn like a lamb behind, making him look like one of those ugly French dogs, and that's what the little wretch calls half poodling my cat."

"I am deeply indebted to you for your lucid explanation, but I don't quite see what is to be done," remarked Mr. Scratchley, with a puzzled air.

"Thrash him," suggested his wife.

"That is easier said than done. He has a way of wriggling which renders him difficult to hold. He also kicks, and I have known him to attempt to bite when the pain I caused him was excessive."

"Then he must go to school. He shall not play his pranks here any longer with impunity," Mrs. Scratchley said in an unmistakable tone of decision.

"Very well, my dear, let us consider that settled. He shall go to school. Sit down and discuss the matter quietly. The question now is, where is he to go to?"

"There are plenty of schools. You can find one easily enough. I should not wonder if you should find one in the paper you have been reading. They are advertised."

"A happy thought, my dear, for which I thank you," said Mr. Scratchley. "I will at once peruse the advertisement columns of this journal and study the scholastic announcements."

Mr. Scratchley was a retired tradesman. He had been a bookseller and stationer; but, having made a competence, he married a widow who also had some money and bought a small house standing in its own grounds called The Elms at Highgate. The marriage was blessed with the birth of a daughter, who was christened Emily.

About this time he had an addition to his family in the shape of a little boy, whom he said he had adopted. He called him Jack Harkaway, because he was the son of poor parents, with whom he was acquainted, and took great credit to himself for his philanthropy. The neighbors, on the other hand, when talking about the matter expressed their opinion very plainly to the effect that so excellent a man of business as Mr. Scratchley would not have had anything to do with the boy unless he was well paid for it.

When he was old enough to understand what was said to him, Jack was informed that his father and mother were dead and that he was indebted to his kind friends, Mr. and Mrs. Scratchley, for the good home he enjoyed. He ought to have been grateful, but somehow or other he did not evince any particular gratitude. He was often disobedient, nearly always mischievous and at times disrespectful, which was perhaps owing to the constant neglect and frequent severity of his guardians. What little he knew Mr. Scratchley taught him at odd times, and he was really better informed than might have been expected from the rough tuition he was given, for which he had to thank his natural aptitude and intelligence, which were of a high order.

Neither Mr. nor Mrs. Scratchley showed him much kindness. Affection for him they had none. All their care was centered upon their pretty little daughter Emily. With the latter Jack Harkaway was always on the best possible terms. They had the audacity to call themselves sweethearts, and Jack said he would make her his dear little wife when they were old enough.

Every one who saw Jack declared that he was well bred. The presumption in many minds was that the parents of the lad were gentlefolks, but when Mr. Scratchley was questioned on the point he only said, "Poor creatures—very poor, very poor." If there was a secret about Jack's birth, Mr. Scratchley kept it with praiseworthy tenacity.

We left Mr. Scratchley reading the advertisement sheet of his paper in order to find out some school that would do for Jack.

"Education, commercial, highly recommended, particularly for French," he exclaimed, adding: "That won't do. What does he want with French? And they're sure to charge extra for that. Here's another which seems more like it—Education, 20 to 24 guineas per annum. No extras except laundry, 6 shillings per quarter. I like that. Very good. No extras. No vacations unless wished. Very good also. Holidays a nuisance. Quarter to commence from time of entrance. Local sanitary healthy, airy bedroom, good bathing, large playground and cricketing field, gymnasium, laboratory. Reads very well, does it not, my dear?"

"What is not 20 guineas a month for him?" queried Mrs. Scratchley.

"Is that all?"

"Not quite. The advertisement goes on to say that there is a liberal table, resident masters, French, by M. Rollant, bookkeeping, by double entry. Reference to parents of children who have been years in the school, also to clergymen. Address The Principal, Pomona House, Little Bridge, Herts."

"I should write immediately," said Mrs. Scratchley.

"I will do so without delay," answered her husband.

"He must go to school."

"I have already consented that he should do so," returned Mr. Scratchley. "Allow me to ring the bell, and I will tell Polly to send him in here. First of all, I will lecture him for poodling your cat."

"Half poodling," corrected Mrs. Scratchley.

"I beg your pardon. When that is over, I will put him through his paces, and you shall see what answers he makes to my questions."

"I hate the sight of the boy."

"That is wrong, my dear. I do not wish to assume the mantle of a goody goody preacher, but language is given us to conceal our thoughts. I have no strong regard for John Harkaway, yet no one hears me say so."

Mr. Scratchley rang the bell, which was answered by a smart, tidy looking servant.

"Send Master John to me," said her master.

"Yes, sir," answered Polly.

Master John was at that moment engaged in the amiable pastime of cutting up horsehair and mixing it with salt to be privately put in the cook's bed; such innocent amusement being calculated to prevent her from enjoying her nocturnal rest.

"Oh, Master John!" said Polly, surprising him in the act, "whatever are you up to?"

"It isn't for you, Polly, so you needn't holler before you're hurt," replied Jack.

"But it's wrong to do such things, and cook, I'm sure, wouldn't offend you."

"Wouldn't she? That's all you know about it. I wanted some bread and dripping for tea, and she locked up the dripping in the larder. What do you want prying about?"

"Master wants you in the drawing room. He and missus are together."

"That's about Tibby. I half poodled him, you know, to make him like the dog next door. Lend me a light, Polly. I'll run to my bedroom and pad my back with a towel, as I shall very likely get caned."

"I hope not," Polly said.

Taking the candle that Polly lighted for him, he ran to his bedroom, made the proposed alteration in the thickness of the back of his jacket and after knocking at the door entered the presence of his guardian.

"Come in, young man," said Mr. Scratchley. "You and I have a bone to pick. What have you been doing to Mrs. Scratchley's cat?"

"Improving its appearance, that's all. It's ever so much handsomer," said Jack.

"That is a matter of opinion. Your conduct is so very bad that we have decided upon sending you to school."

"Glad of it," said Jack.

"Glad, sir, glad! What do you mean?" said Mr. Scratchley. "Glad to leave a good, kind home, among friends and—yes, I will say it—benefactors? Glad to leave generous diet and occasional pocket money?"

"Not much of that," Jack said, with a laugh.

"What ingratitude!"

"Of what kind? I am grateful for all you do for me, and I am delighted at the idea of going to school," answered Jack.

"Do you feel no compunction, no pang, at the idea of leaving us, of quitting our home?" said Mr. Scratchley.

"Well, I can't say that I do."

"Oh, John, you must have a wicked, bad heart," remarked Mrs. Scratchley.

"Why, ma'am," said Jack, "it's for my good to go to school. Mr. Scratchley has just told me so."

"Ah, the day will come when you will be sorry for this."

"Never mind, my dear. We all buy our experience, the young especially," said Mr. Scratchley. "Let him buy it. Jack, all my long day pipe. I will smoke the pipe of peace, and you can then take your departure. Polly will give you your supper in the kitchen, and I shall expect you to be in bed in half an hour."

Jack went to a cupboard and got out a long pipe. He seemed perfectly familiar with the operation and filled the bowl carefully from a jar. He handed it to his guardian and held a spall for him to light it by.

Mr. Scratchley took several long, enjoyable whiffs and at last said: "Very good. I am obliged to you. Think over the change which is about to take place in your life. You are going among strangers, John."

"I rather like strangers. They give me suspenses," answered Jack.

"What did I say? That boy has a mercenary disposition. He is all greed," cried Mrs. Scratchley.

"You can't blame yourself for encouraging it, ma'am. I don't get much out of you."

"What boldness! What baseness! Did I not give you a shilling at Christmas?"

"And borrowed eightpence back again the same night when we were playing speculation when you wanted some money to buy some counters."

"Oh, you had boy! You—"

That moment Mr. Scratchley's pipe blew up with a loud explosion. The bowl burst into twenty pieces, and one struck the good lady on the nose. Mr. Scratchley rolled off his chair and fell on the carpet, crying loudly for help. He had been hit in one or two places with the fragments of the pipe, and his face was blackened.

"Where's that imp?" he exclaimed, picking himself up. "I'll flay him! He's put some explosive stuff in the bowl of my pipe, and rammed it down tight. It's a wonder I'm alive. The young rascal! Where is he?"

He looked around for Jack; but that young gentleman had very discreetly retired, and was enjoying the spectacle from the outside, through the friendly medium of the keyhole.

The explosion was caused by some gunpowder which Jack had rammed into the bowl of the pipe. Fortunately, no one was hurt, and the fright soon passed off.

"This is abominable," said Mr. Scratchley. "It must have been that dreadful boy."

"I think so, too," replied Mrs. Scratchley, rubbing her nose. "Are you going to pass it over?"

"Certainly not. It would be difficult, however, to catch him now. He is probably hiding. I shall wait till he is asleep; then I will steal into his room, tie his hands, and punish him as he deserves."

"Will you?" thought Jack, who was listening outside. He proceeded to the kitchen, and was at some pains to organize a temporary bed, while having his supper. At length he thought of the loft over the gardener's house at the bottom of the garden and, supplying himself with a blanket, betook himself to this refuge and slept securely till morning.

Mr. Scratchley, however, did not neglect to write to the principal of Pomona House. He requested this gentleman to give him a call at The Elms; if it was convenient for him to run up to town, and waited patiently for the reply.

In the meantime Jack had seen Emily and told her of his impending fate. Emily used to go to a day school, and Jack was in the habit of calling for her at 12 and 4 respectively to escort her home and carry her books.

"Emily," said he as they walked down the Highgate road, "I'm going to school."

"Where?" asked she, a pretty little brunette, with large, lustrous eyes.

"I don't know."

"When?"

"Soon."

"It's quite time, Jack, but I'm very sorry," cried Emily, with philosophical resignation.

"You won't forget me, will you, Emily?" Jack continued.

And for the first time his voice quivered.

"Never, dear," she answered.

"That's about Tibby. I half poodled him, you know, to make him like the dog next door. Lend me a light, Polly. I'll run to my bedroom and pad my back with a towel, as I shall very likely get caned."

"I hope not," Polly said.

Taking the candle that Polly lighted for him, he ran to his bedroom, made the proposed alteration in the thickness of the back of his jacket and after knocking at the door entered the presence of his guardian.

"Come in, young man," said Mr. Scratchley. "You and I have a bone to pick. What have you been doing to Mrs. Scratchley's cat?"

"Improving its appearance, that's all. It's ever so much handsomer," said Jack.

"That is a matter of opinion. Your conduct is so very bad that we have decided upon sending you to school."

"Glad of it," said Jack.

"Glad, sir, glad! What do you mean?" said Mr. Scratchley. "Glad to leave a good, kind home, among friends and—yes, I will say it—benefactors? Glad to leave generous diet and occasional pocket money?"

"Not much of that," Jack said, with a laugh.

"What ingratitude!"

"Of what kind? I am grateful for all you do for me, and I am delighted at the idea of going to school," answered Jack.

"Do you feel no compunction, no pang, at the idea of leaving us, of quitting our home?" said Mr. Scratchley.

"Well, I can't say that I do."

"Oh, John, you must have a wicked, bad heart," remarked Mrs. Scratchley.

"Why, ma'am," said Jack, "it's for my good to go to school. Mr. Scratchley has just told me so."

"Ah, the day will come when you will be sorry for this."

"Never mind, my dear. We all buy our experience, the young especially," said Mr. Scratchley. "Let him buy it. Jack, all my long day pipe. I will smoke the pipe of peace, and you can then take your departure. Polly will give you your supper in the kitchen, and I shall expect you to be in bed in half an hour."

Jack went to a cupboard and got out a long pipe. He seemed perfectly familiar with the operation and filled the bowl carefully from a jar. He handed it to his guardian and held a spall for him to light it by.

Mr. Scratchley took several long, enjoyable whiffs and at last said: "Very good. I am obliged to you. Think over the change which is about to take place in your life. You are going among strangers, John."

"I rather like strangers. They give me suspenses," answered Jack.

"What did I say? That boy has a mercenary disposition. He is all greed," cried Mrs. Scratchley.

"You can't blame yourself for encouraging it, ma'am. I don't get much out of you."

"What boldness! What baseness! Did I not give you a shilling at Christmas?"

"And borrowed eightpence back again the same night when we were playing speculation when you wanted some money to buy some counters."

"Oh, you had boy! You—"

That moment Mr. Scratchley's pipe blew up with a loud explosion. The bowl burst into twenty pieces, and one struck the good lady on the nose. Mr. Scratchley rolled off his chair and fell on the carpet, crying loudly for help. He had been hit in one or two places with the fragments of the pipe, and his face was blackened.

"Where's that imp?" he exclaimed, picking himself up. "I'll flay him! He's put some explosive stuff in the bowl of my pipe, and rammed it down tight. It's a wonder I'm alive. The young rascal! Where is he?"

He looked around for Jack; but that young gentleman had very discreetly retired, and was enjoying the spectacle from the outside, through the friendly medium of the keyhole.

The explosion was caused by some gunpowder which Jack had rammed into the bowl of the pipe. Fortunately, no one was hurt, and the fright soon passed off.

"This is abominable," said Mr. Scratchley. "It must have been that dreadful boy."

"I think so, too," replied Mrs. Scratchley, rubbing her nose. "Are you going to pass it over?"

"Certainly not. It would be difficult, however, to catch him now. He is probably hiding. I shall wait till he is asleep; then I will steal into his room, tie his hands, and punish him as he deserves."

"Will you?" thought Jack, who was listening outside. He proceeded to the kitchen, and was at some pains to organize a temporary bed, while having his supper. At length he thought of the loft over the gardener's house at the bottom of the garden and, supplying himself with a blanket, betook himself to this refuge and slept securely till morning.

Mr. Scratchley, however, did not neglect to write to the principal of Pomona House. He requested this gentleman to give him a call at The Elms; if it was convenient for him to run up to town, and waited patiently for the reply.

In the meantime Jack had seen Emily and told her of his impending fate. Emily used to go to a day school, and Jack was in the habit of calling for her at 12 and 4 respectively to escort her home and carry her books.

"Emily," said he as they walked down the Highgate road, "I'm going to school."

"Where?" asked she, a pretty little brunette, with large, lustr

THE NORWAY ADVERTISER

Feb. 9.—The W. C. T. U. supper and apron sale Concert Hall, Norway.
Feb. 14.—Vernice Club ball, Norway Opera House.

New Advertisements
Want advertisements.....Pages 3 and 8
Contractor and builder—C. H. Adams.....Page 3
Compound syrup of hypophosphites.....“ 8
Lard—Barrows.....“ 8
Blankets—James N. Farrow.....“ 8
Valentines—Geo. A. Kearsom.....“ 8
Mid-winter sale—F. H. Noyes Co.....“ 8
Canned goods—H. J. Bangs.....“ 8
Spring dress goods—Thomas Smiley.....“ 8
Cut prices—H. B. Foster.....“ 8
Wall paper—Noyes Drug Store.....“ 8
Dad lots—Smiley Shoe Store.....“ 8
Ointments—Miss Libby.....“ 8
Housekeeper wanted—Wm. C. Leavitt.....“ 8

Postmaster W. W. Waite of Dixfield who has been at the Sisters Hospital, Lewiston, with appendicitis, has been able to return home.

Oxford County has 76 bridges fifty feet or over in length; 27 iron bridges; 49 wood bridges; 387 less than fifty feet in length and over 10 feet. Total amount appropriated for highways and bridges for 1904, \$67,975. Oxford County has five toll bridges.

HEBRON.

Woman's Day.
On Wednesday, Jan. 25, in spite of the inclemency of the weather the Grange meeting at the Hebron Grange hall was well attended. It was Woman's day and the women of Hebron Grange made a great hit. In the forenoon the Grange was opened in the fourth degree with Grace E. Dumps in the Master's chair with Mrs. Ella Beare, overseer; Mrs. D. F. Cummings, chaplain; Mrs. Abbie Marshall, lecturer; Mrs. W. A. Bartlett, steward; Agnes Beare, A. S.; and Bertha Packard, L. A. S. After a short meeting of the Grange, dinner was served, and this dinner was the finest ever served at the Hebron Grange hall. Candy and oranges in great abundance were on the tables and it was pretty hard for "Gus" to keep from eating too much. In the afternoon the lecturer presented the Woman's Reform Club and in this they excelled all former attempts in that line.

Rev. I. B. Mover, secretary of the M. B. M. C., occupied the pulpit and gave a very interesting sermon, and at 5 p. m. he addressed the students at the Academy.

On Wednesday evening, Feb. 1, the first meeting of the Tyrocinic Adelphi Society of the winter term was held at Starveant hall.
Reading of program.....
Report of secretary.....
Mandolin duet.....
Hedrick Cordwell Choudman, Charles Sawyer Brewster.....
Reading.....Alice Hortense Bohndel
Debate, Question: Resolved, "This is an indication of the advance of civilization."
Mrs. Carl Christian Choudman, Alice May Green.....
Neg. Nathaniel Bacon, Ethel Miriam Wood.
Decision of question.....
Recess.....
Reading.....Alice Isabelle Porter
Hebron Journal.....
Editors, Lois Pearle Niles, William Eldridge Atwood.....
New business.....
Adjournment.....

BUCKFIELD.

John and Percin Dudley are having measles.

Mrs. Virgil Cole is visiting friends at Rumford Falls.

Buckfield Literary Club met Tuesday with Mrs. Josie Cole.

A long drilled drama comes off at Nezinscut Hall Friday night.

Saturday, Feb. 4, members of Buckfield Grange visited Mountain Grange at North Buckfield.

Geo. E. Pulsifer of Sumner, and Homer N. Chase of Auburn have recently been in town.

The Nezinscut History Club met Tuesday with Miss Lizzie Withington, Buckfield's librarian.

Mrs. Tlesion who has been stopping with her brother David Record has gone home to Mechanic Falls owing to poor health.

At the 38th anniversary of the Good Templars at East Buckfield, Henry Bicknell and sister Mrs. Wm. Morrill were the only charter members.
Monday I heard the force of water coming into my tank. Alas, I knew it to be the last dying wall of the swan. In a few moments it ceased to run, I can sympathize with my neighbors.
H. F. Irish a farmer living about two miles out, has 92 pullets. In January they produced 110 dozen. The cost of keeping them for the month was \$8. Prices which he received for the winter, in Dec. 40 cts, Jan. 54-52. A pretty good margin.

NORTHWEST BETHEL.

Warren Doughty went to Gorham last week for a short stop.

Mrs. E. S. Skillings and Ella were up from Portland, Sunday.

Elmer Small, wife and son were guests of relatives here the 5th.

Addie Louise Horr closed a very successful term of school here the 3d. All speak in praise of the excellent work, and methods she has used. The following named pupils were not absent or tardy during the entire term of 9 weeks:—Mabel May Walker, Sadie Fiddala Scribner, Mildred Anger Brown, Ruth Isabel Mason, Clarence Mason Bennett, Raymond Adelmar Brown.

Children's Corner.

Bethel, Me. Jan. 29, 1905.

DEAR EDITOR:—I will send a poem that I think would interest those who read the Children's Corner.

A fine boy.
Our teacher asked us all to bring something to give the poor; I've brought my dollies, every one, I shall not need them more.
For we've a baby in our house; A real live doll. This girl She breathes, and eats, and sleeps, And mamma says she'll grow.
She's like the sunshine, soft and warm; My dolls are hard and cold; Her eyes are blue, just like the sky, Her hair—it looks like gold.
She came from Heaven, I heard them say, I know it must be true.
The angels left the gates ajar, And baby fitted through.
I think our home was nearest Heaven, For she came right straight there, Where hearts and hands were open wide To give her love and care.
But she's forgotten how to talk, Can't even tell her name, I wish she could, so we could call The darling by the same.
I think she's homesick when she cries, So I try every way To help her get acquainted, then I know she'll want to stay.
And now I'll leave my doll for those Who never get well known, How very sweet it is to have A baby in the home.—The Children's World
FLORENCE E. KIMBALL.

Why Needlessly Increase Our Burden of Taxes.

It appears that our county delegation at Augusta have agreed unanimously on fixing the salaries of the county officials. This stated salary does away with the obnoxious fee system and incidentally increases the pay of our county officers and consequently the burden of taxation will be greater notwithstanding the general and pronounced feeling among the people of this county that the tax rate be reduced rather than increased. This sentiment was plainly manifested in the vote last September on the proposed increase of salary for our representatives. Every town in the county excepting one voted strongly against the proposed increase—a similar ratio prevailed throughout the state and the vote was fully 3 to 1 against any increase.

This same feeling holds in this county regarding any increase of pay for our county officials. The feeling is that we are now sufficiently well paid barring possibly one or two officers. None of our county officers have ever gone begging to our knowledge and are seldom filled by incompetent men and to now increase the salaries of all would be a move against the expressed wish of three-fourths of the votes in this county. Our Augusta delegation knows this or ought to, even though they concurred in recommending the abolishing of the fee system and the fixing of a stated salary as per schedule published elsewhere.

Has any one ever heard that our Register of Deeds was not fairly well paid for his services? If the \$1000 is not a good salary, then he is now getting he would be likely to protest against the doing away of the fee system, hence it is fair to assume that it is an increase.

Has our county ever suffered for the want of a good and efficient man in that office? There are many good men who would fall over each other for the chance of holding that office for the pay now received. We doubt if the present incumbent would care to give it to the other person on the ground that he is not sufficiently well paid for his services. Our County Treasurer now gets \$800 per year for handling some \$25,000 to \$30,000 of the county's money. Our delegation recommend an increase to \$600 per year. Does he ask it? Is he dissatisfied with the pay he is now getting? He has held the office some 20 years and we have yet to learn that he is willing to give it up to the dozen or fifteen good fellows who would like to get it even at the \$300 salary.

Our County Attorney now gets \$350, the increased price is \$600. How much have our legal affairs suffered in the years gone by because of the small salary paid? There is always a bright array of legal talent on the waiting list for the position. Why increase it? It is taking so much more money from the tax payers. The Clerk of Courts was taken from the fee system some years ago and a stated sum of \$1000 per year was given him. This proved to be an increase but it was not so represented at the time, as the fees of the office were to be turned over to the county and it was said might exceed the thousand dollars. Have they ever? Never. No increase however in this office is now asked or anticipated.

It is recommended that the Sheriff have \$1000 per year. Isn't this a little extravagant? It's a big rise over what he is now getting. We feel that any sum paid this officer in excess of \$350 or \$400 per year is unwarranted. The tax payers so look upon it and should our representatives seriously consider it they will undoubtedly agree with us.

For many years the Judge of Probate got \$350 and the Register \$550 per annum. It was increased to \$450 and \$750 and after the Insolvency Court was taken from the Judge of Probate it was again increased, the Judge receiving \$550 and the Register \$800. The present rating now before the legislature marks for the Judge \$800 and \$50 traveling expenses and the Register \$1000.

Has our county ever wanted for good judges or registers? No never. Not ever will, even though the salary is much less than it has been for the past few years. We feel that two former increases in salary for these offices were right but a further increase is unwarranted.

The same holds true with our board of County Commissioners—\$500 per year salary or \$350 and actual traveling expenses per day. This means \$500 per year any way and possibly more. They have been getting in the past from \$300 to \$400 per year and men are now looking for the office, even at this low salary, way through the present generation and well into the next one. Why this increase? Is it necessary? Not in the least.

Our county delegation at the Capital should they give it careful consideration, we feel would agree with us. It seems as though they had surrendered the interests of their constituents to make themselves popular with the jolly, good fellows who drive "the political machine" in this county. Can this be so?

If the bill as recommended becomes a law it certainly will be so.

WILSON'S MILLS.

S. W. Bennett has gone to Norway to work.

James Cilley is sawing wood for D. C. Bennett.

Gold, the tea man, was in town Wednesday.

H. W. Fickett has gone to Bethel to visit relatives.

A. R. Pennock has returned home, has been gone away since December.

Wm. Freeman of Berlin was in town Friday with his usual assortment of goods.

F. P. Flint and wife of Newry are up on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Flint.

Lewis Olson repaired for Portland Monday, to have some repairs made on the engine of the Steamer "Bobcat."

Mrs. D. C. Bennett, has been for the past week at G. R. R. Flint's helping care for his youngest son who has been sick a long time with rheumatic fever.

F. A. Flint has sold three cows to Wm. Morse, two to N. Leach, one to M. C. Linnell, his large flock of sheep and calves were bought by Wilbur Marshall.

NORTH NORWAY.

The young people of North Norway met at the home of George Abbott, Saturday evening, Feb. 4, and organized The Wildwood Club, with the following officers:

Pres.—Calvin H. Abbott.
V. Pres.—Edith M. Pierce.
Sec.—Treas.—Roy E. Herriek.
Ent. Com.—Leona M. Pierce, Ardell Merrill, Clara Merrill.
Social Com.—Ethel Abbott.

It was voted to have the next meeting at the home of W. S. Pierce, Saturday evening, Feb. 11.

WEST PARIS.

A Birthday Party.

There was a pleasant gathering at the home of C. H. Lane last Saturday evening, the occasion being Mr. Lane's daughter, Cecile, celebrating her birthday. The evening was spent in playing whist and listening to instrumental music. Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Irish gave trombone and piano duets. A treat of harlequin ice cream and cake was served. A number of pretty birthday gifts were received.

Hannibal Curtis is working for the Irish Bros. during the iron work.

Inez Briggs is in Portland spending the remainder of the winter with her brother Frank's family.

Dr. Chas. Buck of South Paris came here Tuesday and was at the Maple House for the purpose of doing dental work. He intends to come once each month.

Rev. F. E. Barton preached for the Universalist society last Sunday afternoon at the Free Baptist church. Until this time Mr. Barton has been present the first Sunday of each month at the usual hour.

Mrs. F. S. Farnum has announced a removal sale. She has secured the room in Dunham's block, formerly occupied by H. Farrar, jeweler, and will move the remainder of her stock there for the spring opening.

H. F. Laughlin who is night engineer on the assistant engine is from Alexander Glengary Co., Province of Ontario, and is acquainted with the author of "The Man from Glengary." "Ralph Connor" is the name of the author, and Mr. Laughlin has heard him preach.

Charles Bacon has rented the small shop belonging to D. P. Curtis and will fit it up for a vegetable, canned goods, and fruit store. Mrs. Bacon and her son will take charge of it while Mr. Bacon will, between farming duties run out with his vegetable wagon as usual.

Little Gerry Curtis who is spending the winter with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Buckman, had a little sister born in Boston, Jan. 26. People in this vicinity will be interested to know this happy news for St. Clarence Curtis was a West Paris boy and his wife too is well known here.

The W. C. T. U. voted at the last meeting to observe the Willard memorial by a public service to be held Sunday evening, Feb. 19, at the Free Baptist church. There will be appropriate words in explanation of the Memorial Fund and the following program in the afternoon:—Reading, Brother Elmer Hutchins; recitation, Leo Bell; talk on Yellowstone Park; Sister Harriet Woodward of East Conway; reading, Ellis McKee; reading, Sister Edith Farrington.

John C. Howe, one of the oldest citizens of this town, died at his home here on February 2. Until within a short time before his death he had been as well and active as one of half his years. His age was 81 years. Mr. Howe was born here and with the exception of a few years, has always made his home in Fryeburg. On his mother's side he was of direct descent of Mary Gonyea, Thimney, the first white child born in Gorham.

Of his immediate family, four children are left. He also leaves a sister and one brother, Eben, of Portland.

Services were held on Saturday afternoon at his home, Rev. Baman N. Stone, pastor of the New Church, being the officiating clergyman.

Edith Webb of Portland is at A. H. Evans'.

Mrs. Frank H. Haskell of Portland was in town Saturday.

Miss M. S. Howe has gone to Portland and her store will be closed till March.

A. F. Lewis has gone to Washington, D. C., where he will remain until April.

Mrs. Frank H. Plummer of the "Oxford" is spending several weeks in Portland.

J. W. Eastman has so far recovered from his recent illness as to be able to be out of doors.

Dr. S. C. Gordon of Portland has presented a set of the American Encyclopedia to the library of the Woman's club.

The next meeting of the Woman's club will take the form of a "musical" at the home of Mrs. E. E. Hastings on Feb. 14.

Two packages of Force for 25c, and a package of Rolled Oats containing a nice decorated dish for only 20c at H. H. Burbank's.

R. S. Howe and family have moved here from Oldham where they have been for the past three years. They will live at the old home on Main street.

A quartet consisting of Mrs. C. W. Pike, Mrs. Z. O. Wentworth, Chester Hatch and Bert Pusbard furnished fine music at the Congregational church last Sunday.

The annual athletic exhibition of Fryeburg academy is to be held Thursday evening of this at Academy hall. It is to be repeated at North Conway Friday night.

Dep. G. S. William Hill of North Fryeburg, assisted by Bert Webb of Sabbath Tribe No. 47, Imp'd Order of Red Men, Thursday evening, Feb. 3.

In The Maine Legislature.

Special Interest to Oxford County.

Remonstrance of N. W. Witman and 17 others of Fryeburg against the proposed amendment to the trustees law.

Hastings of Bethel: Remonstrance of Arthur E. Cole and 45 others of Buckfield against reestablishment.

Bartlett of Oxford: Remonstrance of J. B. Robinson and 200 others, farmers, manufacturers, laborers and business men of Oxford, against the county of Oxford against the repeal of the law protecting deer and moose in organized towns and plantations.

Bartlett of Oxford, an act to change the name of Upper Stone pond to Virginia lake; also an act to change the name of Lower Stone pond to Lake Kee-waydin.

Walker of Lovell, petition of Orson E. Andrews and 100 others for repeal of law relating to taking smelts in Mill brook, Lovell, Oxford county. Petition was accompanied by an act.

Washburn of Minot: act to regulate the taking of white perch and black bass in the Whiting and Hogan ponds in the county of Oxford. A. Tripp pond in the county of Androscoggin.

Advertised Letters, Norway.
Mrs. John S. Lemoire, John E. McVay, John G. Hussey, Jas. M. Black, Geo. W. Howe, W. G. Tobberts, E. Anderson.

Riches are the best substitute for good looks that has been discovered.

It is said that a man is only appreciated after he is dead, and this is doubly true if he carries a heavy life insurance.

It should be the business of the police to hold down the holdup men.

Some people are so susceptible that even a mirror flatters them.

One reason why women should not jump at conclusions is that they are liable to frighten the conclusions away.

product. They are cleanliness and rapid evaporation. With pans, tanks, buckets, spouts and covers clean as soap, water and elbow grease will make them, the sap is clear (clean) as the moment it drops from the tree. The longer it takes it to reduce to syrup the poorer the product, hence we "syrup off" often. I have made syrup ranging all the way from almost as black as tar to almost as light and clear as syrup made from melting "A" sugar. The darker product was made up of sap colored by long boiling (12 or 18 hours), rain water, twigs, moss, leaves, dust and soot boiled in large iron kettles (a piece of fat pork in each one to keep it from boiling over) caught in old wooden buckets or troughs and hauled in and stored in barrels till cooled (which was sometimes the next day) and settled with eggs or milk. I once heard the maker of the dark kind say that a lighter product was adulterated.

As for selling, well, we get \$1 a gallon in our little village, a mile from our camp, and can't supply the demand. We use one-gallon, flat-sided tin cans for delivery, which are returned to us. Some people, in order to get more for their money, want the syrup thick. This is a mistake, as when it weighs more than 11 pounds to the gallon, it loses that peculiar maple flavor which distinguishes it from other sweets.

Fryeburg.

The Grange.

At the last regular meeting of Fryeburg Grange the subject of the brown and black wool was discussed. So far there have been no cocoons found in this vicinity. The next meeting will be on Feb. 18th with an all day meeting. The forenoon will be a business meeting, when the committees will attend to their annual duties. A basket lunch at 12 noon and the following program in the afternoon:—Reading, Brother Elmer Hutchins; recitation, Leo Bell; talk on Yellowstone Park; Sister Harriet Woodward of East Conway; reading, Ellis McKee; reading, Sister Edith Farrington.

John C. Howe.

John C. Howe, one of the oldest citizens of this town, died at his home here on February 2. Until within a short time before his death he had been as well and active as one of half his years. His age was 81 years. Mr. Howe was born here and with the exception of a few years, has always made his home in Fryeburg. On his mother's side he was of direct descent of Mary Gonyea, Thimney, the first white child born in Gorham.

Of his immediate family, four children are left. He also leaves a sister and one brother, Eben, of Portland.

Services were held on Saturday afternoon at his home, Rev. Baman N. Stone, pastor of the New Church, being the officiating clergyman.

Edith Webb of Portland is at A. H. Evans'.

Mrs. Frank H. Haskell of Portland was in town Saturday.

Miss M. S. Howe has gone to Portland and her store will be closed till March.

A. F. Lewis has gone to Washington, D. C., where he will remain until April.

Mrs. Frank H. Plummer of the "Oxford" is spending several weeks in Portland.

J. W. Eastman has so far recovered from his recent illness as to be able to be out of doors.

Dr. S. C. Gordon of Portland has presented a set of the American Encyclopedia to the library of the Woman's club.

The next meeting of the Woman's club will take the form of a "musical" at the home of Mrs. E. E. Hastings on Feb. 14.

Two packages of Force for 25c, and a package of Rolled Oats containing a nice decorated dish for only 20c at H. H. Burbank's.

R. S. Howe and family have moved here from Oldham where they have been for the past three years. They will live at the old home on Main street.

A quartet consisting of Mrs. C. W. Pike, Mrs. Z. O. Wentworth, Chester Hatch and Bert Pusbard furnished fine music at the Congregational church last Sunday.

The annual athletic exhibition of Fryeburg academy is to be held Thursday evening of this at Academy hall. It is to be repeated at North Conway Friday night.

Dep. G. S. William Hill of North Fryeburg, assisted by Bert Webb of Sabbath Tribe No. 47, Imp'd Order of Red Men, Thursday evening, Feb. 3.

In The Maine Legislature.

Special Interest to Oxford County.

Remonstrance of N. W. Witman and 17 others of Fryeburg against the proposed amendment to the trustees law.

Hastings of Bethel: Remonstrance of Arthur E. Cole and 45 others of Buckfield against reestablishment.

Bartlett of Oxford: Remonstrance of J. B. Robinson and 200 others, farmers, manufacturers, laborers and business men of Oxford, against the county of Oxford against the repeal of the law protecting deer and moose in organized towns and plantations.

Bartlett of Oxford, an act to change the name of Upper Stone pond to Virginia lake; also an act to change the name of Lower Stone pond to Lake Kee-waydin.

Walker of Lovell, petition of Orson E. Andrews and 100 others for repeal of law relating to taking smelts in Mill brook, Lovell, Oxford county. Petition was accompanied by an act.

Washburn of Minot: act to regulate the taking of white perch and black bass in the Whiting and Hogan ponds in the county of Oxford. A. Tripp pond in the county of Androscoggin.

Advertised Letters, Norway.
Mrs. John S. Lemoire, John E. McVay, John G. Hussey, Jas. M. Black, Geo. W. Howe, W. G. Tobberts, E. Anderson.

Riches are the best substitute for good looks that has been discovered.

It is said that a man is only appreciated after he is dead, and this is doubly true if he carries a heavy life insurance.

It should be the business of the police to hold down the holdup men.

Some people are so susceptible that even a mirror flatters them.

One reason why women should not jump at conclusions is that they are liable to frighten the conclusions away.

BROWNFIELD.

Gladys Lord of East Fryeburg is the guest of her uncle, E. E. Bennett.

Helen M. Harmon is visiting friends in Conway Corner this week.

Myrtle Harmon, who is working in Fryeburg, spent Sunday with her parents in this village.

Mrs. Joseph Swan of Cornish spent a few days this week with her daughter, Mrs. Leslie Poor.

Gertie Quait has finished working at Carl Blake's and Eugenia Quait of East Brownfield will take her place.

The weather was extremely cold here last week, the thermometer registering from 20 to 25 degrees nearly every morning.

The band gave a concert and dance on Friday evening which was largely attended. Ice cream and cake was sold and the proceeds of the evening were about \$15.

EAST HIRAM.

Lawrence Chipman.

Lawrence Chipman died at the home of his parents, Feb. 3, of laryngeal tuberculosis. Mr. Chipman was 21 years old, and has been in the employ of the Chickering Piano Co., for the past two years, where he has won many friends. On account of failing health he was obliged to resign his position and come home. His sickness was of short duration. He was at home only four weeks. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. W. H. Palmer, pastor of the Congregational church. The floral tributes were many.

The village schools closed last Friday, Monday evening the scholars gave a supper and entertainment. Much credit is due to both teacher and scholars for the promptness in which the parts were rendered. Proceeds are for the purpose of starting a school library.

HIRAM.

Thursday as Alfred Poore was off from C. C. Lowell's mountain, F. E. Poore's team of four noble faced oxen loaded with eleven feet of white pine timber, one bridge chains unfixed and came along the load on the hind end of them at a rapid rate down into pasture, and the snow being a side of the road Alfred had to go, and in going down another pine near by braced himself for a final struggle which brought them out of into some pine trees, breaking yoke in two, throwing the off the near one's back and the load on the near ox, shoving him on to breaking his back in two places. The ox's legs besides loosening and ing out some of his teeth. The him right away and hauled him I. S. Lowell's to be dressed, and they were drawing him some. He threw some of the ox off into the snow. One of the boys being a little fish grabbed more than his part, it down his windpipe, and making four jumps into the air fell back and he died too.

Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Adams welcome guests of C. C. Lowell, Harry Brooks is hauling hay from his lot to Young's mill and pine to Saco river.

Ellsworth Dunham, who is one ram's industrious carpenter, told in 185 days last summer and last fall he had made a little better of his work. He is in the care of at the home of Alice Good.

Hon. Almon Young, who has been in Portland by sickness, home Thursday. He is in very health.

Eugene Poore, who has been in this place, was taken sick and leave his work and go to his home in Brownfield.

Frank Yates of White Rock has horse team in this place, hauling pine off from the O'Brien lot to mill for R. N. Lowell.

Mrs. Oren Norton is very sick recovery is doubtful as she is nearly over ninety years. She is cared of by her son, Wm. G. Norton.

The Hiram Creamery is just in their ice. They get it quite in their building stands on the Saco river. They built a shoot up ice to the house and haul it up to house. They draw up two cakes times, which weigh about seven pounds.

GREENWOOD.

A Hawk Seen:
A very large hawk was seen Sunday, May 5. Quite an uncommon sight at this time of year.

Will Yates was out of the woods over today.

Greenville Whitman is very sick; also sister Bisbee.

Clarence Richardson is hauling wood Geo. Cole, Jr.

Dudley and Robert Curr are board-ward with Perley Whitman.

Allice Morey, who has been visiting friends and relatives in town, has returned to Norway.

There were several men sick at the upper end of the library woods last week who were obliged to call a physician.

Mrs. Ross Coburn who has been stop- ping with her mother, has returned to home with the three little girls.

There is about 2 feet of snow on the range, but with the exception of one mail carrier has been over a part of his mail route.

All the teams in town that are not using lumber from home, are employ-

er part of the town. Some loads
the teams haul to the village are
to be beaten by others of the same

WEST BETHEL.

brother one day last week.

ois C. Bean has gone to Portland, where she intends to spend the rest of winter.

Frank Vashaw got the second prize of \$500.00 silver set given by the medical company, while here recently.

Harry M. Bell is drawing a nice rug. It is a size and will last five years.

new family has just moved into the home of N. R. Springer, which was recently vacated by Vinal McLane and

Grace Mills, having just closed her third term of school during the past year, meeting with fine success at each term, will spend her vacation at home.

rs. Isaac Morrill of Bethel was in village last week delivering goods which she had taken orders from some time ago. She is meeting a good success in this business, and is to give good satisfaction to her customers.

ary L. Mason, widow of the late N. L. Mason, still continues to make it her home with her daughter, Mrs. W. D. Mason, where she is kindly cared for. In account of her advanced age, she has partially lost the use of her limbs, but is very patient, jolly and pleasant company, and tries to make it pleasant to the people around her.

LYNCHVILLE.
 essie McKeen is at home from South
 is.
 James Dyer was at Silas McKeen's
 today.
 Carrie Whitney was at Melvin Allen's
 five days last week.
 Henry Plummer was at home from

the infant child of C. P. McKeen, Lil-Marjory, aged 1 year and 6 months, Wednesday, Feb. 1st, after an illness of one week. The funeral was at home, conducted by Rev. Mr.

MARRIAGE INTENTIONS.
Filed With the Several Town Clerks. 1892
Erin West Andrews and Melinda Maud Par-
voth of Paris.

MARRIAGES.
Rumford Falls, Feb. 2, by Rev. G. B. Han-

BIRTHS.
Andover, Feb., to the wife of Llewellyn A., a daughter.
Bethel, Feb. 1, to the wife of Corydon
ell, a son.
Hiram, Nov. 15, to the wife of Calvin B.

dress, a daughter, Adella Vera.
Webbs Mills, Jan. 24, to the wife of Dr.
Poore, a daughter.
Kezar Falls, to the wife of Roy Lord, a
daughter.
Otisfield, Feb. 4, to the wife of Ernest
O, a son.
South Paris, Feb. 7, to the wife of George
orton, a son.
West Buckfield, Jan. 29, to Mrs. Lilla Ben-
son, a son.

DEATHS.
East Waterford, Feb. 1, infant son of
Mrs. Freeman Stanley.
Stow, Jan. 29, William Perkins.
Brownfield, Jan. 28, Mrs. Ernest L. Frink.
Sweden, Jan. 22, Mrs. Lucy, wife of Steph-
Ridlon, aged 66 years.
Denmark, Feb. 3, Charles O. Pendexter.
Turner, Jan. 31, Wm. Davis, son of Mr. and
F. W. Tirrell, aged 6 days.
South Water, Feb. 6, Mrs. Nancy A. Mason,

Webbs' Mills, Jan. 10, David Chandler, about 75 years.

Webbs' Mills, Feb. 3, Lizzie, wife of Chas. slow.

Lynchville, Feb. 1, Lillian Marjory, daughter of and Mrs. C. P. McKeen, aged 1 year, nths.

North Lovell, Jan. 29, Merlin Dexter, little of Amos and Nettie Lawler.

Kingston, N. H., Charles H. Goodwin, aged 8 years.


Hanover, Jan. 30, Seldon Mitchell, aged 8 years.

East Hiram, Feb. 3, Lawrence Chipman,
21 years.
Fryeburg, Feb. 2, John C. Howe, aged 81
s.
Oxford, Feb. 6, John C. Stephens.
Kezar Falls, Feb. 2, infant son of Mr. and
E. E. Elliott, aged 4 days.
Otisfield, Feb. 2, Darius Jordan, aged 84
s.
Norway, Jan. 31, Lawson LaRoy Merriam,
ears, and 20 days.

We have a few dozen
all size Japanned Dust
bins and until sold 5

Robbs Variety Store
Norway, Me

Pine State Shoe Co.
Norway, Maine.

A black and white illustration showing a hand holding a shoe. The hand is wearing a dark sleeve and a white cuff. The shoe is a high-top style with laces. The background consists of vertical lines, suggesting a window or a wall.

At the close of the war he became pastor of a church in Baldwin. He occupied several other pulpits in western Maine and New Hampshire, including Yereburg, Conway, Bartlett, Lovell, Westbrook and Elliot. While in Maine he was a Methodist but he afterwards joined the Friends' church and had charge of a church of that denomination in Minneapolis and Marshalltown, Iowa. After leaving the latter place he was appointed chaplain of the Iowa National Guard and lived some time at Oskaloosa, Iowa. Returning there he returned to the east and had a church at Rochester. He has since retired for several years. He was

He said: "I will have the picture handsomely framed, and will give it to the academy. It will be a good thing to have it there. We owe much to Dr. Hudson, and ought to honor his memory."

We have a few dozen
full size Japanned Dust
Pans and until sold 5
cents each at

Hobbs Variety Store
Norway, Me

THE NORWAY ADVERTISER

(OXFORD COUNTY, ME.)

[Entered as second-class mail matter.]

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

Single Copies of the Advertiser can be found each week on sale at the following places, at 5 cents each:
Norway... F. P. Stone's and Noyes Drug Store
So. Paris... F. A. Shattuck's and J. H. Brooks
Bethel... G. R. Wiley's
Fryeburg... A. F. Lewis
West Paris... S. S. White
Harrison... Chas. L. Jackson's
Oxford... George H. Jones
Orders for single copies at 4 cents each sent direct to the office of publication will be promptly filled. ADVERTISER, Norway, Me.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:—One year \$1.50; eight months, \$1.00; six months, 75 cents; four months, 50 cents; three months, 35 cents, when paid in advance.
\$2.75 will be charged when payment is deferred more than one year.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS:—Parties wishing the postoffice address of their paper changed must send us both the old and new address.

ADVERTISEMENTS:—Business and legal advertisements inserted at reasonable rates and according to space and position occupied. Cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, obituary notices, etc., \$1.00 for usual length.

Business specials and readers, 10 cents per line count. Address: F. W. SANBORN, Norway, Me.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Entertained by the Rebebers.

On Friday evening, Mount Hope Rebeber Lodge entertained the members of Mount Pleasant Lodge of South Paris, the team of the latter lodge working the degree. Owing to the break down of the electric plant the guests came over by teams and some sixty or seventy of them came, though arriving late. The work was exceptionally well done and very pretty. Five candidates received the honors of the degree. After the work and the hosts and guests had become well acquainted they were summoned to the Masonic hall where a fine supper was in waiting, to which ample justice was done.

The Noble Corner school has been closed on account of measles.

Arthur H. Swan who has sold out his bakery business in Everett, Mass., has bought out another in Roxbury, Mass.

T. J. O'Brien of Portland agency of the New York Life Insurance Co., was in Norway Thursday, remaining over night.

Fryeburg.

James W. Eastman is suffering from an attack of the grip.

Mrs. M. B. Bowker is spending several weeks in Boston with her daughter, Mrs. R. F. Chase.

Mary S. Howe has gone to Portland, where she will spend the month of February with her niece, Mrs. Frank H. Haskell.

Mrs. Emerson L. Adams entertained the Woman's club, Friday afternoon, the subject of the program being "Education in the Philippines."

It is earnestly hoped that the town, at the annual meeting in March, may raise a larger sum of money for the support of public schools than it has in previous years.

GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.
Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggists find no cure if PAXO-OLINMENT fails to cure any case. Master's Ointment stands in 6 to 15 days. First application gives ease and rest. 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send five stamps and it will be forwarded post-paid by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo. 47-20

Rushing Times on Runners.

For the past few weeks all Maine seems to have been full of urgent business. Never have so many loaded teams been on the roads in so short a time. The men handling cordwood have been the most numerous, and the amount of fuel which has been brought in since the middle of the month seems to have been enough to keep everybody in firewood for a whole year. One may go out along any road and find long piles of hard and soft wood lying the way on either side. And though there seems to be a congestion of the commodity and no chance to market the surplus, the prices hold up and the teamsters continue to come in with fresh supplies.

Along with the cordwood come four-foot cuts of pasture pine for the box mills, and cuts of spruce for pulp, and juniper knees for building vessels, and spruce saplings for handles to pickpoles, and ash and maple planks for various purposes, to say nothing of the great quantities of saw logs, which appear to come from all points of the compass.

Then there are loads of hemlock bark for the tanneries and heaps of birch edgings from the spool mills; and among these are sleds laden with loose and pressed hay and straw, and with apples and potatoes and cabbages and turnips and meats. Not within our recollection have we seen so busy times as have been shown to us of late.

As one sits by his own fireside on these cold evenings and reads or writes until late he hears the tinkle of bells and looking out, he sees the patient horses moving along in the moonlight, past sleeping homesteads and over hills and across valleys, gliding into bars of light, and becoming obscured by shadows, emerging on hill tops in the moment, and then disappearing in hollows, plodding along on their homeward ways.

Sinking beside these cones of blackness, are foxes, which have come forth from the woods to appease their appetites, and fitting like ghosts over and among all, the great snowy owls from the Arctic circle sweep across the moonlight and frighten the timid traveler with suggestions of ghosts. On the whole, it has been a joy to be alive this winter.

When to Go Home.

From the Bluffton, Ind., Banner: "When tired out, go home. When you want consolation, go home. When you want fun, go home. When you want to show others that you have formed, go home and let your family get acquainted with the fact. When you want to show yourself at your best go home and do the act there. When you feel like being extra liberal go home and practice on your wife and children first. When you want to shine with extra brilliancy go home and light up the whole household." To which we would add, when you have a bad cold, go home and take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and a quick cure is certain. It counteracts any tendency of cold to result in pneumonia. For sale by Noyes Drug Store; Shurtleff's, South and West Paris.

A man, one who is not averse to playing practical jokes himself, was rather surprised when he returned to his office after being absent the greater part of the day to find this sign tacked to the door. "THIS OFFICE TO LET. Inquire terms of occupants if you can find them. I can't."

Oxford County Salaries.

The Oxford county delegation agreed unanimously upon the report of the committee on salaries fixing the salaries of the various Oxford county officials as follows: Register of Deeds, \$1200, with \$400 clerk hire; Western Register of Deeds, \$400; Judge of Probate, \$500 and \$50 traveling expenses in attending terms of court held away from the shire town; Register of Probate, \$1,000 and the same traveling expenses as the Judge of Probate; Clerk of Courts, \$1,000; County Attorney, \$600; County Treasurer, \$500; County Commissioners, \$500 each, or \$3.50 per day, with actual cash expenses.

What an Oxford Boy Is Doing South.

The cold weather gives the average man a longing for the sunshine of the south. In fact the south is very attractive whenever the Frost King reigns, and this year more than ever, because a larger number of our people than usual are spending the winter there. Some of these are to become permanent residents. There are quite a number of persons from this vicinity who have become permanent residents of the south, especially in Florida. One of these, J. R. Parrott, Esq., who went from Oxford more than 20 years ago, and settled in Jacksonville, where he has become prominent in the business life of his adopted state.

Mr. Parrott is vice-president and general manager of the Florida East Coast Railway, which runs from Jacksonville to Miami, a distance of some more than 300 miles. When Mr. Parrott first became interested in this road it was called the Jacksonville, St. Augustine & Halifax River Railway, and run as far as Daytona, 110 miles from Jacksonville. In 1892 the name was changed to Jacksonville, St. Augustine & Indian River Railway, and the road extended to Rockledge on the Indian River. In 1894 the road was extended to Palm Beach and in 1896 reached its present terminus. In this year the name was changed to the Florida & East Coast Railway.

As the name would imply, this road runs through the sub-tropical country of the east coast of Florida, where the fronds of palms mingle with foliage more familiar to a northern eye, and the pears and peaches give place to oranges, grapefruit, yes, and coconuts. This stretch of country furnishes ideal places for winter homes, and they have been taken up to the fullest extent. These migratory people furnish a large percentage of the passenger traffic of the road, and their accommodation was a strong stimulant in building the road.

H. Flagler, who is president of the road, and who furnished a large part of the financial backing, has also formed The East Coast Hotel Company, and instituted a chain of magnificent hotels along the coast, and Mr. Parrott is general manager of these hotels. The company has seven of these hostleries: The Ponce de Leon and Alcazar at St. Augustine, The Ormond at Ormond, The Breakers at Palm Beach, The Royal Poinciana at Lake Worth, The Continental at Atlantic Beach and The Royal Palm at Miami.

Not satisfied with catering to the wants of tourists along the east coast of Florida, the company have crossed over the line covered sea east of Miami into the British territory and erected two of their finest hotels at Nassau—The Colonial and Royal Victoria.

Transportation is also furnished tourists to this island of perpetual summer, via The Peninsular & Occidental Steamship Co., of which Mr. Parrott is president. This company runs a line of passenger steamers from Miami, not only to Nassau, but to that quaint island town of Uncle Sam's, Key West, and Havana, of general interest to our people on account of recent happenings.

Joseph H. Parrott is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. J. Parrott, Oxford, and is a graduate of Yale College and Yale Law School. On graduating from this latter institution, he immediately became attorney for the Jacksonville, St. Augustine & Halifax River Railway, and from that to his present position.—Ledger.

Coughs and colds, down to the very borderland of consumption, yield to the soothing, healing inducements of Woods' Norway Pine Syrup.

In The Maine Legislature.

Special Interest to Oxford County.

Merrill of Dixfield; Petition of M. S. Shovel of Dixfield and 36 others for equalization of taxation.

Judiciary committee reported ought to pass on Bill. An Act to incorporate the Bethel Trust Company, Bethel, Me.

Committee on railroads reports, "An act relating to the Rumford Falls and Rangely Lake Railroad Company," reported same ought to pass. Report accepted.

Martin of Rumford: Petition of E. S. Lovejoy and 20 others for appropriation for Maine State Sanatorium association.

Mr. Merrill of Dixfield: Bill, "An Act to amend section 22 of chapter 128 of the Revised Statutes, relating to obstructing traveled roads."

Mr. Merrill of Dixfield: Petition of John S. Harlow and C. E. Garcelon and 54 others asking that ice fishing for pickerel be permitted in Jenne pond in Oxford and Franklin counties during February, March and April in accordance with the general law of the State, also that Half Moon pond in the county of Oxford be opened to ice fishing in accordance with the general law of the State.

Mr. Jilson of Otisfield: Bill, "An Act relating to fishing in the tributaries to Anonymous pond."

Mr. Merrill of Dixfield: Remonstrance of Henry W. Park and 92 others against its submission.

Cushman of Woodstock: Remonstrance of S. G. Putnam and 32 others against same.

Walker of Lovell: Petition of E. T. Stearns and 48 others of Lovell, with accompanying bill, asking for a law to prevent the throwing of mill waste into the tributaries of Upper Kexar pond, Lovell.

Also petition of J. F. Stearns and 51 others, with accompanying bill, asking for change in the law governing fishing on Great and Cold brooks in Lovell and Stoneham.

Cushman of Woodstock: Remonstrance of W. P. Saxe and 12 others against its submission.

Merrill of Dixfield: Remonstrance of F. A. Perkins and 40 others of Mexico against same.

Gray of Paris: Remonstrance of J. A. Rawson and 12 others of Buckfield against same.

Fortifying in Cotton.

Inducement Incident of the Civil War—How a Single Soldier Besieged a Garrisoned Fortress.

Down in Cumberland county lives Marcus A. Hanna, not our late Senator from Ohio, but a man who writes interesting things for the papers. His latest story is given below:

The alleged fortification of the cotton growers of Georgia and other southern states to burn their surplus cotton as a means to enhance the price, reminds the writer as it must many another Civil War soldier, of his experience in the cotton belt during that unhappy period. As the Union armies occupied southern territory cotton owners burned their harvested crops to prevent its becoming a Union asset, and they certainly succeeded wonderfully in increasing the price.

When Banks' army was besieging Port Hudson, La., in May and June, 1863, cotton was worth, if I rightly remember, about \$2 a pound. It was plentiful in that region and our troops found it a handy, efficient article with which to construct breastworks. Many of the men were in the habit of toting about with them enough loose cotton for pillows and beds, if they could have marketed it, to have yielded them more cash than a year's pay would.

But I am digressing from the story I started to tell. A amusing story of the steps of Port Hudson having cotton for a basis, comes so vividly to memory that I am moved to relate it. Our regiment, the Fifth Massachusetts Volunteers, was supporting an Indiana battery plant on the east bank of the river. The siege had been on some five or six weeks, and the position occupied by us was but a few hundred yards from the rebel works. Our regiment was in rifle pits, half of it, or five companies, on either bank of the river, besides the cotton bales composing the battery protection there were numerous loose bales lying about.

The hour was about 2 P. M. It had been rather a dull day in the pits, only an occasional battery gun or musket shot being fired. Corporal Stubbs of Company F, a thoughtful, hardy, and capable fellow, conceived the plan of attacking the rebel stronghold single handed and at close quarters. Securing his gun to his back by the strap, he vaulted over the parapet and lay down behind the cotton bales he began rolling it towards the enemy, keeping himself covered behind the bale. He proceeded some 50 or 60 yards, then halting and resting his pile over the bale, blazed away some ten or dozen times into the enemy's works.

His comrades back in the pits observed him wildly. Thus encouraged the corporal made another advance with his portable breastwork, going at least 50 yards further to the front. Again he laid his gun to his back and lay down behind the cotton bales he began rolling it towards the enemy, keeping himself covered behind the bale. He proceeded some 50 or 60 yards, then halting and resting his pile over the bale, blazed away some ten or dozen times into the enemy's works.

While the enemy was playing a leaden long roll on the Confederate side of the river, the corporal's fort had time to reflect on that important maxim which distinguishes the good general, that is, to provide for the possibility of a contingency had just dawned upon him.

As soon as the enemy's fire slackened the corporal rose and essayed to fall back. To retire as he had advanced, by rolling the bale before him, was not only absurd, but meant certain death. He retreated on the safe side and retraced his backward, like a lobster, pulling the bale after him was awkward and impracticable.

In his confusion he had exposed his person and a rebel bullet hit in the calf of the leg, wounding him to the bone, the earth and the Union side of the cotton bale. The upshot of his reflections was that only night and the cover of darkness would enable him to reach the Union lines in safety.

At sunset our regiment was relieved by the Seventeenth New York, we retiring to the shelter of a ravine half a mile in the rear. The company of New Yorkers taking the place of Company F were duly informed of Corporal Stubbs' situation, and it was left with them what his reception would be on his return to our lines. Sharp lookout was kept and darkness had scarcely fallen when the corporal hove in sight, limping and using his musket reversed for a crutch.

"Halt! Who goes there?" came sharply from a voice in the rifle pits. "Oh, now you know who I am," was the corporal's unimpaired answer.

"Lay down your arms, come in and surrender!" was the next command. "The preliminary tone and strange voice puzzled the corporal, he lost no time in obeying the command.

In vain did he tell the story of his adventure to the incredulous (?) New Yorkers. "They feigned to regard him as a prisoner of war, and he was subjected to a search in the uniform of a dead Union soldier."

In consideration of his wound which was giving him pain, and might need prompt treatment, they consented to take him, under guard, to our regiment. Arrived there, he was subjected to a thorough search by officers and men alike, which did not cease during the siege. "What terms did you make with the rebel general?" "How many men did you lose in the assault, corporal?" "Why didn't you order up the reserves?" "What troops are now holding Fort Stubbs?" These were a few of the queries that made the corporal's ears ache for a long time afterward. The lone cotton bale, abandoned midway between the lines, was an object of interest to both sides after the surrender, and was always referred to by our troops as Fort Stubbs.—[Waterville Sentinel.

The porcupine is now free from slaughter as far as the Maine law bounty fee is concerned.

Mrs. Lucy Ridlon.

Mrs. Lucy Ridlon, wife of Stephen H. Ridlon of West Sweden, died at the age of 66 years. She was the daughter of Edmund and Charlotte (Wentworth) Kimball of Denmark. She was the mother of eleven children, four of whom, four sons and six daughters, are living and were present at her funeral at the homestead, on Tuesday afternoon Jan. 24th, conducted by Rev. G. T. Ridlon, sr. Words of text, "She hath done what she could."

WOMEN WHO CHARM

HEALTH IS THE FIRST ESSENTIAL

It Helps Women to Win and Hold Men's Admiration, Respect and Love

Woman's greatest gift is the power to inspire admiration, respect, and love. There is a beauty in health which is more attractive to men than mere regularity of feature.



Mrs. Chas. F. Brown

To be a successful wife, to retain the love and admiration of her husband, should be a woman's constant study. At the first indication of ill-health, painful or irregular menstruation, headache or backache, secure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and begin its use.

Mrs. Chas. F. Brown, Vice-President Mothers' Club, 21 Cedar Terrace, Hot Springs, Ark., writes: "For nine years I dragged through a miserable existence, suffering with inflammation and falling of the womb, and worn out with pain and weariness. I once noticed a state-surgeon by a woman suffering as I was, but who had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I determined to try it. At the end of three months I was a different woman. Every one remarked about it, and my husband fell in love with me all over again. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has an entire system, cured the womb trouble, and I felt like a new woman. I am sure it will make every suffering woman strong, well and happy, as it has me."

Women who are troubled with painful or irregular menstruation, backache, bloating (or flatulence), leucorrhea, falling, inflammation or ulceration of the uterus, ovarian troubles, that "bearing-down" feeling, dizziness, faintness, indigestion, or nervous prostration may be restored to perfect health and strength by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

A Year of Conflagrations.

The year 1904 was a conflagration year, breaking all previous records of property destroyed by fire with an aggregate loss of approximately \$250,000,000. In round numbers, this is an increase of \$115,000,000 over the year 1903. It is true that this great increase was caused by a series of conflagrations in different sections of the United States and Canada, but that fact may be neglected when it is remembered that the conditions that were responsible for them exist quite generally in the more important cities.

Foremost among the causes contributing to the stupendous yearly fire waste is the rapid growth of the country. The estimated cost of new buildings for which permits were granted in 1904 by the Bureau of Building in the borough of Manhattan, Greater New York, was \$75,267,780; in the same period permits were granted to make alterations estimated to cost \$8,904,405. In the borough of Brooklyn the estimated cost of new buildings for which permits were granted amounted to about \$47,000,000. Chicago's record for 1904 for new buildings is reported as \$45,120,340. More than \$8,000,000 was invested in new buildings in Milwaukee in 1904. A notable case among the smaller cities is Newark, N. J., having a population of 315,000, where new buildings worth in the neighborhood of \$7,000,000 are in course of construction or planned.

Maine Fires in 1904.

The full list of fires and causes for the year is as follows:

	No. of Fires.	Damage.
Accidental.....	93	\$14,570
Children playing with fire and matches.....	2	1,065
Rolling over kettle of fat.....	7	9,957
Boiling over kettle of fat.....	2	103
Smoking.....	1	1,382
Brush and grass fires.....	10	12,490
Burning over chimney.....	83	18,830
Carelessness.....	27	4,093
Caught from alcohol lamp.....	2	81
Caught from boiler.....	6	7,696
Caught from candle.....	6	116
Caught from dryer pipes.....	1	50
Caught from fireplace.....	1	1,042
Caught from forge.....	1	174
Caught from furnace.....	5	18,865
Caught from lamp.....	2	293
Caught from gasoline.....	4	3,676
Caught from lamps and lanterns.....	4	10,408
Caught from oil stoves.....	21	2,825
Caught from ovens.....	2	59
Caught from stove.....	49	36,680
Caught from stove tunnels and pipes.....	12	6,501
Caught in pivot.....	2	1,065
Children playing with fire and matches.....	46	17,841
Defective chimneys and flues.....	29	253,450
Electric wires.....	19	33,006
Explosion of kerosene gas.....	1	15,600
Explosion of alcohol.....	1	124
Explosion of boiler.....	1	100
Explosion of gas.....	1	1,192
Explosion of lamps and lanterns.....	24	40,824
Explosion of oil stoves.....	1	11,263
Explosion of soldering pots.....	9	2,083
Fireworks.....	9	2,603
Hot box (friction).....	9	3,367
Incendiarism.....	20	92,682
Lighting.....	119	20,220
Miscellaneous.....	3	1,772
Overheated chimneys and flues.....	29	8,817
Overheated furnaces.....	14	67,004
Overheated ovens.....	2	2,531
Overheated steam pipes.....	1	42
Overheated stoves.....	49	34,923
Overheated lamps and lanterns.....	4	18,393
Rays of sun on magnifying glasses.....	1	3
Smoking.....	22	13,389
Sparks.....	45	3,369
Sparks from boilers and engines.....	5	2,281
Sparks from chimneys and smoke stacks.....	56	64,010
Sparks from locomotives.....	29	16,907
Sparks from matches.....	68	3,750
Sparks from stoves and lanterns.....	17	9,774
Spontaneous combustion.....	17	112,854
Thawing water pipes.....	9	1,491
Tramps.....	9	1,624
Unclassified.....	9	1,289
Unknown.....	570	1,182,905
	1329	\$2,207,380

Mightier Than Steam.

Mighty as are steam and electricity in the domain of industry, they are but shadows of the mightier power of concentrated thought as expressed in type and spread before the world. To let the world know through type who and what where you are and what you have that this great world wants is the secret of success, and the printing press is its mightiest machine to that end.—Thomas A. Edison.



If You Are Troubled with Rheumatism, Lumbago or aches and pains of any kind, try a REX Porous Plaster. The best plaster for the worst pain.

FOR SALE BY

F. P. STONE, Druggist,

143 1/2 Main St. Norway, Maine

If it is Coffee or Tea you want let us try and see if we can't please you. Best Mocha and Java in 1-lb. cans, 35c; bulk, 32c. For something extra choose the "5th Avenue" easily leads. We have all the Standard Brands. Several varieties of Mocha and Java blend at 25c. Have you tried the "Golden Rod" which many say is the best Coffee for the money sold? Mocha and Java blend, bulk, 22c; Java blend, 20c; Fancy Rio, 18c; No. 1 Rio, 15c.

TEAS. A choice selection both in bulk and packages, 35, 50 and 60c.

CHAS. F. RIDLON,

Corner Main and Danforth Sts. Norway, Me.

NEW GOODS

Our old favorites the Barnaby Gingham have returned and we are showing them for 15c 32 inches wide. These are a great bargain, so don't pass them. We can also give you a beautiful line of A. F. C. at 10c.

Another lot of Waistings for 49c per pattern that have been selling for 50c per yard. New Wool Dress Goods, Silks for Shirt Waist Suits and Trimmings of every description are constantly arriving.

Do your dressmaking before warm weather and be ready for the first hot wave. Don't forget the place.

S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE

Norway, Maine.

WHAT IS BEST? WHO HAS IT?

WHO HAS THE RIGHT TO SAY SO?

The Person Who Buys And Is Satisfied.

Buy an Atkins Wood Saw and be happy. They will not go alone, but you will want to be with them, they go so easy and cut so fast. All kinds of Wood Saws from 50c to \$1.25. Axes, Sawhorses and Files.

WM. C. LEAVITT,

Norway, Maine

DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR

Portland, Me., Oct. 19, 1904.
DR. J. F. TRUE & CO.
I shall in the future know just what to recommend to others who are not feeling well stomach out of order, headache, poor appetite, or a bad cold. Your Elixir is just what has helped me out of this combination of bad feelings. I had used it in my family years before and knew of its great worth. It had given it to my small children for destroying worms for such it is second to none. I saw your advertisement in the program at the Jefferson Hotel, that reminded me of the Elixir, and knowing of its great worth I got a bottle of it at E. L. Foss, 653 Congress St. I want to thank you for it. I cured me of all those bad feelings and destroyed the cold I had.
Yours truly,
Mrs. E. A. SKOLFIELD.

Will do the Same for You
Sold by all druggists 35c, 50c, and \$1.00. Booklet free.
DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

Cures Without Stomach

Hyomel Cures Catarrh by Breathing. Noyes Drug Store Money If It Fails To Cure.

A long, steady toward the mystery of curing catarrh with the discovery of Hyomel, the percentage of cures treatment proves it equal to the tests.

Cures Without Stomach Dosing

Hymel Cures Catarrh by Simple Breathing. Hymel's Drug Store Refund Money if it Fails to Cure.

A long stride toward solving the mystery of curing catarrh was taken with the discovery of Hymel. In fact, the percentage of cures by this treatment proves it equal to the final tests.

The folly of taking medicine into the stomach to cure catarrh of the nose, throat and lungs, has been realized by physicians, but not until Hymel was known, had they a practical method that would obviate stomach dosing.

A complete Hymel outfit costs but \$1, and consists of a neat pocketful of Hymel that can be used anywhere without attracting attention, a medical dropper and a bottle of Hymel. Extra bottles of Hymel cost but 50c.

Breathing Hymel through the inhaler, every particle of air that enters the nose, throat and lungs, is charged with a healing balsam that soothes and allays all irritation, kills the catarrhal germs and enriches the blood with additional ozone.

Notes Drug Store has so much faith in the power of Hymel to cure catarrh, that they are selling it under their personal guarantee to refund the money if it does not give positive relief.

W. J. WHEELER & CO.
INSURANCE
OF ALL KINDS.
Telephone 10-22, South Paris, Me.
W. J. WHEELER, South Paris.
M. A. BAKER, Norway.

DESIRABLE FARM FOR SALE.
A farm of 50 acres with large 21 store house of rooms with stable and carriage house attached, situated in South Paris. Cow barn and 9 head of cattle. Also 12 sheep. For further particulars address 47-50-11.
LAURIN A. WHITMAN, South Paris, Me.

EASTERN STEAMSHIP CO.
PORTLAND DIVISION.
PORTLAND AND BOSTON LINE.
REDUCED RATES.
FARE \$1.00. STATEROOM \$1.00.
Steamers leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, and India Wharf, Boston, daily (except Sunday) at 7 p. m.
Freight rates always as low as other lines.
J. F. LISCOMB, Agent, Franklin Wharf, Portland, Me.
GALVIN AUSTIN, Vice Pres't and Gen'l Manager, Foster's Wharf, Boston, Mass.

Paint Supplies
A partial list of the stock we carry. When you need anything don't be afraid to write your questions to headquarters.

LIQUID PAINTS
Wagon Blue
Floor Paints
Deck Paints
Lawn Spraying Paints
Carriage Gloss Paints
Pure Lead
Electric Lead
Oil Colors
Japan Colors
Putty
Stove-pipe Enamel
Aluminum Enamel
White Enamel
Enamel
Varnish Stains
Oil Stains
Copper Paint
Red Lead
Litharge
Varnishes, 115 kinds
Brushes, 600 kinds
Sandpaper
Steel Wool
Oils, Lubricating
Oils, Burning
Shellacs
Smoothing
Whiting
Zinc

MURRES
Sponges
Chamois Skins
Paper Hangers
Supplies
Bronzes
Pure Lead
Paris Green
Black Paint
Glaziers' Points
Gold Leaf
Arie Gress
Vax Polish
Rosin
Tar
Turpentine
Wood Alcohol
Artists' Materials
Potash
Asphaltum
Bois
Crimstone
Sulphur
Catechu
Coke
Corks
Felt for rubbing
Chairs
Pumice Stone
Alum

BURGESS
FOBES & CO
PORTLAND, MAINE.

ARE YOU DEAF?

If so, write Mr. Spurr, close a 2 cent stamp, and he will tell you how he was cured after being nearly stone deaf for 12 years, and how you may be cured of the great affliction.

C. H. SPURR.
HARRISON, ME.

NATIONAL FIRE INSURANCE CO
Hartford, Conn.

Assets December 31, 1904.
Real Estate \$ 392,555.70
Mortgage Loans 630,550.00
Stocks and Bonds 4,282,625.13
Cash in Office and Bank 154,062.37
Agents' Balances 505,731.50
All other Assets 227,982.45
Admitted Assets \$6,483,967.78

Liabilities December 31, 1904.
Net Unpaid Losses \$ 81,094.77
Unearned Premiums 3,281,665.91
All other Liabilities 40,000.00
Cash Capital 1,000,000.00
Surplus over all Liabilities 1,671,227.50
Total Liabilities and surplus \$5,483,967.78
W. J. WHEELER & CO., Agents.
46 South Paris, Maine.

U. S. BRANCH OF THE
Aachen & Munich Fire Insurance Co.
Assets December 31, 1904.

Stocks and Bonds \$1,001,226.75
Cash in Office and Bank 139,988.55
Agents' Balances 154,062.37
Bills Receivable 1,476.10
All other Assets 655.80

Gross Assets \$1,243,238.57
Deduct items not admitted 2,915.82
Admitted Assets \$1,240,322.75
Liabilities December 31, 1904.
Net Unpaid Losses \$ 55,734.12
Unearned Premiums 707,792.39
All other Liabilities 4,630.48
Surplus over all Liabilities \$486,805.76
Total Liabilities and Surplus \$1,240,322.75
W. J. WHEELER & CO., Agents.
57 South Paris, Maine.

MILL OWNERS We have a good metal for babbling, which we sell for 10 cents per pound. Call or address F. W. SANDOZ, Norway, Me.

The Hypochondriac.

Written for the Advertiser.

"Underneath a cypress shade,
In a shabby coat arrayed,
Stood a man of thirty years
Attitudes shedding many tears.
His arms were folded on his breast,
And all about him looked distressed;
His face was of a woe-fraught cast,
He only spoke of what was past.
"Musing with himself alone,
Internumining many a groan;
Then observed with many a sigh,
"This world is full of pain and care;
And I have more than I can bear.
The dreams of death attend my sleep,
Blue-devils hourly near me creep.
"The fiends of night around me fly
At times I almost wish to die;
And quit this wretched life,
Which from my very soul I hate.
I know not where to turn me next;
Twice they had me fast in jail
Not a man would be my bail!
"The sheriff sold my little farm,
And I've no fire to keep me warm;
I long to see such troubles cease,
And sleep with them who sleep in peace.
"The axeman with indignant frown,
And vexed enough to knock him down!
To the man about to die,
Succoring made this brief reply.
"Why, you lubber, such a clamor?
Here's the axe and there the axe unner,
Here's the hoe, and there's the spade;
If of these you are afraid,
Turn your eye toward the moor
And seek the physic for your cure.
"See the thrasher with his flail!
Do like him and nothing ail.
I trowise you take his place
The world will wear a better face.
The sheriff will upon you pass,
The jail be distant many a mile,
Every day will have its charms;
Nothing comes with folded arms."
The above I read many years ago in some paper and thinking of them have scribbled them down.
F. E. S.
East Stonham, Me.

"Begging" Irritates Him.

A well known business man turned the flow of conversation by abruptly asking, "Say, gentlemen, what's begging anyway?"

Before anyone had an opportunity to attempt to answer the question the man went on. "I am getting sick and tired of people coming into my store asking for money, first for this thing and then for that. I can't tell the hobs who trouble me but those who are after money for a poor person, a church fair, a chance on a quilt, or something of the sort."

"Oh, you shouldn't call that begging," broke in the proprietor of the office. "That's, politely speaking, known as soliciting. It sounds a great deal better you know," he added.

"Well, I am going to call it begging," continued the first speaker. "That is just the way it seems to me. I belong to a number of protective orders as I believe it is the duty for every man with a family to do, but when people continually come around to my store begging for money, yes I mean begging, I get rather tired of the thing."

"I can't afford to pay out all I am asked to. Many of the causes are worthy, too. First there comes a woman who knows a poor family. Will I please give her a dollar. If I don't fork over the bill, then the woman gets indignant, says I am stingy and will never after that give me a bit of her trade."

"No sooner has she gone out than some one comes in and wants another dollar for some kind of advertisement on a program for a fair entertainment or something of the sort and if I don't take out the ad, which really won't bring me a cent's worth of trade, and buy a couple of tickets beside, it will be said of me that I am close and an old miser and away goes another indignant person."

"Then pretty soon some one with a chance at a doll, perhaps, enters my place. I tell the party that I do not believe in lotteries, it doesn't faze them in the least. 'Oh, just give us the money for sweet charity's sake then' is the answer. 'It is that way all of the time. I don't call it soliciting but pure and simple begging.'"

Just then a young lady entered the office. "We are going to give a sofa pillow week and I am working for a sofa pillow. Wouldn't you like to buy a vote?"

Before she had spoken six words, hurried footsteps descending the stairs were heard and when the young woman turned to ask the business man for ten cents, too, only the melted snow on the floor showed where he had been standing.

RUMFORD POINT.

Buildings Burned.
Friday morning at 6 o'clock the buildings of A. G. Godard were burned. Everything in the house was consumed. The family escaped in their night clothes. In the stable there were 2 cows and a horse and 2 hogs that could not be gotten out. Cause of the fire was a defective chimney.

Mrs. D. A. Merrill and Laura Abbott are both regaining their health.

NEVER NEGLECT EVERY-DAY ILLS.

A cold is one of the everyday ills of life. People of all ages, in summer and in winter, are liable to catch cold, and cold is always dangerous, because a cold is but the beginning of catarrh of some internal organ—head, lungs, stomach or pelvic organs. Any remedy that will cure a cold should cure the many effects of a cold. That's why Smith's Triple Cure is so popular, why people are so enthusiastic after experiencing its wonderful curative power. Smith's Triple Cure promptly cures colds and catarrh wherever located, because it acts directly on the depressed nerve centers, giving strength and vigor to tired nerves, removing the congestion of the circulation and imparting renewed vitality to the mucous membranes.

Picture to yourself the horrors of bronchial catarrh—the terrible cough, disgusting expectoration, wheezy breath and loss of strength, or the tortures of female catarrh—the swollen bowels, shooting pains, offensive discharges, displacements and burning distress, and then realize, if you can, how thankful these sufferers are for Smith's Triple Cure which has delivered them out of their troubles. Is it any wonder that Smith's Triple Cure is rapidly displacing all other catarrh treatments in hospitals and sanitariums and is prescribed by the medical profession generally? It is a want felt for centuries, yet felt now in this strenuous life of ours as never before. Smith's Triple Cure cures catarrh sufferers of all ages, makes the sick well and the weak strong; it builds up healthy digestion, makes strong nerves and enriches the blood. That's why all the world is praising it, why its magical curative power is talked about in the homes and on the streets.

Smith's Triple Cure consists of four separate preparations, three remedies taken internally acting on the mucous membranes, stomach, liver and digestive organs, purifying and enriching the blood, and a catarrh cream used locally in allaying all inflammation and killing all disease germs in the nasal passages, throat and lungs, a full two weeks' treatment of combined remedies, sold for only 50 cents by all dealers, the greatest value for the money ever offered. If your druggist won't supply you, send 25 two-cent stamps by mail today, and we will send it postpaid and guarantee safe delivery. Address W. P. Smith Co., 125 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

Jason W. Kimball.

Jason W. Kimball, whose death occurred on Monday, January 16, was a native of Gilead, and was born January 13, 1828, having attained the age of 77 years and 3 days. The place of his birth is the site where stands the two-story white house at the village, owned by McKendie Coffin, and at present leased by J. W. Bennett.

Mr. Kimball married, in 1880, Adeline Walker, a native of Harrison, which union was blessed with a family of four sons and two daughters, all of whom, except one daughter, Rosa, survive, with their mother, to mourn the loss of a kind husband and father. Three grandchildren also survive his departure.

Mr. Kimball was not merely one of the old-time residents of our community, but was a prominent man in the affairs of the town. For about forty years he kept the records of the town, was its postmaster from the death of Benjamin Coffin to a very recent period, had served several times on the board of selectmen, discharging his duties in these various offices with fidelity and honesty.

He was the Grand Trunk railway's first station agent here, and for many years, in that capacity, faithfully served the travelling public. Mr. Kimball's familiar form and cordial greeting, both on the street and for a long time in the little country store over which his family for fourteen years had their residence, will not be soon forgotten by people, both in town and far beyond its limits. Though for some time his health had been impaired, yet the end came unexpectedly to family and friends, as he had been able to be about until the Friday before his death.

The funeral service was on Wednesday, Jan. 18.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure, in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Halls' Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Halls' Catarrh Cure is a powerful blood purifier, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for a list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere.
Take Halls' Family Pills for constipation.

WEST BROWNFIELD.

Mrs. Sarah Hanscomb is in poor health this winter.

Peter McQuade called on Hollis Cole, one day recently.

George Leavitt has been visiting friends in Quincy, Mass.

Clinton Cole went to Conway Centre, N. H., one day last week.

Hollis R. Cole went to Conway Centre, N. H., one day last week.

Georgia Brooks of Freedom, N. H., is working for Mrs. James A. Dennett.

M. S. Kennard and wife, of Portor, Me., spent Sunday with Edward Varney.

Heleen Harmon, of Brownfield, called on Mrs. Simeon Eaton one day last week.

Simeon Eaton will go to Brighton, Mass., Monday, with a car load of cattle.

Mrs. James Dennett is very poorly, being confined to her bed most of the time.

Mrs. J. L. Dennett has been quite poorly for a few weeks past, with a bad stomach trouble.

Mrs. Eunice Cole is a little more comfortable at this writing. We all hope for her speedy recovery.

HORSE OWNERS.

One bottle of Morrison's English Liniment will effect a sure cure on your horse of a spavin, ringbone, curb, shoe bolt, wind gut, strided cords, thrush, quarter cracks, sprains, hard, dry, cracked feet, etc. This liniment is known and used by all noted horse owners. Get one bottle and see its immediate relief to the distressed horse. Send for a list of testimonials. Price \$1.00 per bottle or six bottles \$5.00. THE JAMES W. FOSTER CO., FROEDERTONS, Bath, N. H.

NORTH PORTER.

A Sad Loss.
F. E. Poor met with a sad loss Jan. 31, while hauling timber with his four oxen. He was going down a steep descent and one of the bridles did not catch, and shoved the cattle against a tree, breaking the back and one leg of one ox.

John McLucas is on the sick list.

John Stuart and wife are on the sick list.

Jesse B. Gilman is working at Wakefield.

Paris Roe is very low at the present writing.

Llewellyn Hartford is hauling timber to Hiram.

W. S. Durgin and family have moved to Hiram.

Noyes Norton bought a nice cow the other day.

Gardiner Norton has been laid up for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilman Kimball went to Portland, Saturday.

Mrs. L. E. Norton is thinking of going out of the cat business.

Everett Lord has a very nice colt which his son Harry is training.

W. N. Durgin spent Sunday at home, but returned to Bartlett, Monday.

Charles Roberts and wife attended the meeting at East Parsonsfield Jan. 29.

A few of Ed Clements' friends made him a call Sunday "for old time sake."

D. Hurrest mislabeled a yoke of steers with Mr. Pingree of Denmark, last week.

Freeman Hartford of Gorham is visiting his cousin, Llewellyn Hartford and family.

Isaac Lowell had a nice hog get choked the other day so badly they had to kill him.

Evie and Etta McDonald and Etta Lewis called on friends in Brownfield the 1st of February.

D. H. Tripp came very near losing his most valuable horse last Sunday morning by his falling down the scuttles.

Sherrif Shirley of Fryeburg was in Brownfield and Hiram looking after the welfare of the dumb animals Jan. 30.

Moses Robins and wife entertained Clarence Randall Saturday night, and a very pleasant time was reported by all.

I should think that if the people in the Cross district wish to have a school there this year they would be thinking about putting an article in the warrant for the March town meeting about building a school house.

The Winter Here and Abroad.

They are calling it an old-fashioned winter, but the oldest inhabitant is having a desperate time to recall anything like it in his youth. Intense cold waves and great storms have followed each other in rapid succession during the past few weeks. The lowest temperatures ever recorded in Maine have been announced. Mercury thermometers have run so low that the mercury congealed, and in spirit thermometers the alcohol has nestled down in the bulb at the bottom and on stopped there because it could go no lower.

The man with the theory that the Gulf stream is moving further out to sea gets a more respectful hearing than formerly and the philosopher who argues that the sun is being transformed from a ball of fire into an aerial iceberg is laughed at only in a halfhearted way. Tales of earlier winters of extreme cold are dusted and then laid back on the shelf; they fail to arouse any interest in view of present conditions.

And it is not only a cold and stormy winter, but during the year just closed the average temperature for each month was lower than ever before in the third of a century that the government weather bureau has had observation stations in this section. Never before was the weather a more prominent topic of conversation. Still, 1904 was a prosperous year for the State and Nation, and there is every reason to believe that 1905 will be equally so.

The winter is wearing away, and soon there will be an end—for some months at least—to 40 below zero temperature and howling blizzards that block the highways and delay the trains. In the meantime let us shovel the paths as bravely as we can, keep our minds from the depleted coal bin, the empty immortal "Snow-Bound" ones' more, and make plans for our vacations when the good old summer time gets here.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. 4743
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

RUMFORD FALLS.
A Pastor's Silver Wedding.
It will be of interest to the Rumford Falls friends of Rev. and Mrs. E. W. Webber of Marlboro, N. H., formerly of Rumford Falls, to know of the regard and esteem in which he is held by his parishioners. On the night of his 25th wedding anniversary, the friends of Greenwood Memorial church having learned that it was the 25th wedding anniversary of the pastor and wife took possession of the parsonage and proceeded to celebrate the occasion in a most enthusiastic manner. Mr. Webber was engaged at the public library, of which he is a trustee, and had only entered the hall when the lights were turned on and he found himself in the midst of a house full of laughing guests. A program consisting of music and speeches was indulged in, after which Mrs. Carrie Fitch read an original poem in which she prettily expressed the love of the church for the pastor and his wife symbolized in a bouquet of 25 red and white pinkies. Mrs. C. S. Morse, in a happy manner presented Rev. and Mrs. Webber a beautiful silver plate on which were 25 silver dollars.

Sheriff B. G. McIntire was here several days last week on business.

Luna Abbott, who has been sick for some weeks, is much better.

Harold Stanwood of Bowdoin college is spending the week at home.

Rev. A. S. Bisbee on his visit here was entertained by Lee Abbott and family.

C. E. Howe is to open a fruit and confectionery store in Packard block, Ridgelyville.

Anna Hassett is taking a two weeks' vacation from her duties at the G. A. Body store.

The Merchants' association are agitating the discontinuing of trading stamps, coupons, cards and all premium schemes.

Mrs. Geo. D. Bisbee is spending the legislative session at the Augusta House with her husband, councillor Geo. D. Bisbee.

Ida Humphreys, who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis at Claremont, N. H., is improved and it is expected will visit Rumford Falls friends in a few days.

O. J. and S. J. Gonyea report that they are pleasantly located at Pasadena, Calif. They are neighbors of A. E. Stearns and wife, Fred Shaw, A. J. Vellieux, James Demeritt and wife, and other Rumford Falls people.

Last week Joe Carron was arrested for keeping liquor for sale after a search and seizure at the restaurant kept by Mr. Carron. On trial he was found not guilty and discharged owing to the fact that his wife kept the place. Charles Mahoney was sentenced to 90 days in the county jail for intoxicating James McKenzies and William Childs for drunkenness and disturbance in Elks theater were fined each \$17.70.

E. K. Day and wife have returned from their trip to New York.

Miss C. J. Hall is spending a few days at her old home in Danvers, Mass.

Mrs. P. S. Grierson of Auburn is a guest of her daughter Mrs. Frederick O. Eaton.

A successful and generously patronized concert was given Tuesday evening at Elk's Theater for the benefit of the Band.

Frank Martin formerly night operator in the telephone exchange here, was located in Portland is spending a few weeks here. He goes to Bangor in March to work for the Northeastern Telephone Co.

Herbert Boyd, an employee of the Berlin Mills Co., was seriously injured near Camp No. 1, at Bangor, while working on a pile of heavy logs, which began to roll, throwing him some twenty or thirty feet. He was bruised severely and received heavy scalp wound. He is undergoing treatment at the Emergency hospital. He is 30 years old, and a native of New Brunswick.

Mrs. A. E. Trask of Lewiston was here last week.

Mrs. I. P. Cates has returned to her home in Vassalboro.

Helena Randall of Auburn is a guest of her uncle, P. E. Randall.

Mrs. W. D. Richmond is the guest of Mrs. W. R. Swain at the Center.

A HOME Remedy
BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF should be in every home. Fully guaranteed. Mothers can depend upon it. 25 cents.
Norway Medicine Co., Norway, Me.

Indigestion
Assist digestion and the making of new, rich blood by taking

Parson's Pills

"BEST LIVER PILLS MADE"
Will positively cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, 25c a bottle at druggists or postpaid on receipt of price.
I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Inflammation
with all the ills, aches and pains that go with it, has yielded to

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

For nearly one hundred years. Try it for coughs, colds, lameness, rheumatism—internally or externally. 25c and 50c. At all druggists.
I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

SOMETHING YOU WANT

Oak Costumers or Clothes Trees, nicely finished. Prices \$1.10, \$1.35, \$1.75.

A nice line of screens on hand, 3 fold and filled with silkoline, prices \$2, \$2.10, \$2.50, in art serge \$2.75, in colored burlap with tapestry panels (landscapes) \$4.50.

C. B. CUMMINGS & SONS,
NORWAY, MAINE.

Men's, Boys' and Youths'

Leather Top Rubbers

These Leather Top Overs are the very best thing made to wear over leggins or stockings. We have a full line of them. Men's \$2.50, \$2.75, \$3, \$3.25, \$3.50 and \$3.75, with 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 inch leather top. Boys' \$1.75, Youths' \$1.50. If you want comfort and service and buy a pair. Please remember that we do all kinds of repairing on Boots, Shoes and Rubbers at

SMILEY SHOE STORE
Opera House Block, NORWAY, MAINE.
E. N. SWETT, Manager and Salesman.
F. W. FAUNCE, Salesman.

C. L. HATHAWAY.
—DEALER IN—
Builders' Materials of All Kinds

YARD AND OFFICE NEAR DEPOT, NORWAY, ME.
Doors. Windows. Shingles. House Finish, Lumber, Etc.

Warranted Axes and Handles.
Cant Dogs and Extra Handles.
Splitting Hammers and Handles.
Cross Cut Saws.

Atkin's Saws, Diston's Saws.
Stake Irons and Bolts.
Chain Menders, and
All Kinds of Hardware.

J. O. CROOKER, 138 Main Street
Telephone 115-4.

CANNED GOODS

This is the season of the year when people use Canned Goods for most every meal. For pies we have: Peaches, Blueberries, Mince Meat, Apples, Strawberries and Raspberries; for vegetables: Dandelion Greens, Spinach Greens, Corn, String Beans, Shell Beans, Peas, Succotash, Lima Beans, Tomatoes; for sauce: Peaches, Pears, Plums, Apricots, Strawberries and Raspberries. These Canned Goods can be had at reasonable prices of

E. C. WINSLOW
Cor. Main and Lynn Streets Telephone: 133-13, Norway, Maine.

BARGAINS.
We have some Special Bargains at our Store this time of the year. Goods marked very low before stock taking. Yours truly,
F. H. BECK, Norway, Me.

GANG STRIPPER CEMENT WALKS.

Cement Sidewalk in blocks 18 inches square and 24 inches square, 80c per square yard at our buildings, \$1.00 per square yard delivered. Cement steps, curbing and corners.

Bricks, Sand, Lime, Hair and Cement.

ICE AND COAL,
At lowest prices.

T. H. RICKER & SONS,
Manufacturers of Circular Saw Mills and Saw Mill Machinery. The Celebrated Ricker Roller, Log Hauling Machines, Matching Machines, Swing Cut Off Saws, Double Edge and Gang Cut Off Machines for making boxes. Strippers for stripping all kinds of small square stock, shafting, pulleys, etc.
HARRIS ON, MAINE. 1341

A. W. WALKER & SON,
South Paris, Me.

IN making biscuit, cake, rolls, etc., if instead of using cream of tartar and soda, or soda and sour milk, Royal Baking Powder is employed to raise them, better results will be obtained.

Royal makes food that will keep moist and fresh, and which can be eaten when warm without inconvenience even by persons of delicate digestion.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

EAST WATERFORD.

Georgia Burgess and mother have returned from their visit to Portland. Fred Kilgore is still logging on his lot in Albany, assisted by Willie Clark and Henry Austin.

Will Akers has vacated the camps on Waterford Plains, and moved to Mrs. Akers' home in Albany.

Mrs. Bernard Richardson, (nee) Maude Stanley, and husband from Greenwood was recently called to this place to attend the funeral of Mrs. Richardson's little brother, who died very suddenly of pneumonia.

Most of the sick ones are recovering. Philip Rolfe's children are both better and gaining rapidly.

Roy Lord has had a relapse from his fever but is rallying from it.

Ada M. Rolfe has been appointed Post Mistress at East Waterford, vs. Joseph B. Haskell resigned.

J. B. Haskell has a crew on his big pine lot at North Norway cutting and parading. This timber goes to the Wil-

lis steam mill.

HANOVER.

J. Selden Mitchell.

By the death of J. Selden Mitchell, which occurred on Monday, Jan. 30th, Hanover lost another of her oldest citizens. Mr. Mitchell was 82 years of age. He moved here from Rumford about 12 years ago, and has made it his home here ever since, with the exception of one year which he spent with his daughter in New Hampshire. His wife died about five years ago. He leaves three daughters and two sons, also two step-sons.

Funeral services were held Feb. 1st, at his late residence, Rev. Mr. Barton officiating.

Mrs. S. R. Howe is much better.

Mrs. Charles Thomas still remains very low.

Allie Abbott and children of Rumford Falls spent Sunday with relatives in town.

Mrs. J. E. Russell and Frank Russell are both confined to the house with the prevailing distemper.

Charles Smith, of the firm of Smith Bros., has gone to his home in Farmington for the remainder of the winter.

A school social was held at the Hall, Thursday, Feb. 2d, which was much enjoyed by all. Several recitations were given and three essays read, games were played by the little ones, and refreshments of fancy crackers, corn-balls, apples and candy were served.

School at the village closed Friday, Feb. 3d, after a very enjoyable and profitable term of ten weeks, taught by Myrtle Jordan, of Milan, N. H. A prize was offered at the beginning of the term, to that member of the primary classes who should secure the most merits during the ten weeks. These merits were given at the close of each day for lessons correctly recited, and perfect deportment. Master James Hayford obtained thirty-eight and secured the prize. Master Ira Brown deserves honorable mention, having thirty-six. Another prize was offered during the last week of school to the members of the grammar classes for the best "History of Hanover." This prize was competed for by seven of the pupils and was won by Una Roberts.

WEST DENMARK.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Alexander called on friends here Sunday.

Josie and Myrtle Walker have gone to Franklin Falls to work.

Simon Tibbetts has been ill with a severe cold for several days.

George Hill bought a horse recently of Alfonso Hilton of Denmark.

WANTED, LOST, FOUND, ETC.

DOG LOST. A black and white Scotch dog, collar with tag, lost at East Waterford, Maine. Reward for its return to Mr. F. D. Knightly, East Waterford, Maine.

BUFFALO SKIN WANTED. I want a good buffalo robe or buffalo skin, dark colored. I want it to repair a buffalo coat and will pay a fair price for it. John A. Woodman, Norway, Me.

FOR SALE. Two cottage headstuds, one wolf skin sleigh robe. Broad axe and brass hand sprayer for orchard at No. 11 Real St. Norway, Me.

HOUSEKEEPER WANTED.

In a family of five. One who will assist in care of invalid.

Good wages and permanent employment if mutually agreed.